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Oxford County Advertiser.

VOLUME XVI. { FOR TERMS, See last column, 4th page. } NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS, ME., FRIDAY, APRIL 17, 1885. { FOR ADVERTISING RATES, See last column; 4th page. } NO. 16.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS, ETC.

GEO. P. JONES, NORWAY, Me., DENTIST. Dr. C. A. CLARK is with Dr. Jones.

HENRY UPTON, NORWAY, ME., Attorney and Counselor at Law, Office rear F. Howe's Insurance Office.

BEARCE & STEARNS, NORWAY, ME., Attorneys and Counselors at Law. H. M. BEARCE. SEWARD S. STEARNS.

CHARLES F. WHITMAN, NORWAY, ME., Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office in Grange Building, Main Street.

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C. L. PIKE M. D., NORWAY, ME. Physician and Surgeon. Residence and Office at Dr. Bradbury's late stand, Main Street.

B. F. BRADBURY, M. D., NORWAY, ME., Physician and Surgeon. Office over S. L. Crockett's Drug Store.

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PARIS HOUSE, Opposite Grand Trunk Depot, SOUTH PARIS, ME. L. W. JACKSON, Jr., Proprietor. Free Carriage to any part of the village for the guests of the house. 3tf

ANDREWS' HOUSE, South Paris, Me. J. M. POOL, Proprietor. Good stable connected, and guests of the house conveyed to and from the depot, free.

ELM HOUSE, Norway, Me. W. W. WHITMARSH, Prop'r. Good Stable connected with the House.

GET YOUR MILK DAILY, BENJAMIN TUCKER'S MILK CART! Good Milk and Honest Measure. If in want of milk, speak to the driver.

TRUCKING AND JOB THEAMING! I am amply prepared to do all kinds of work at reasonable rates. Orders left with F. H. Noyes or with the subscriber will be promptly and carefully attended to. G. H. WHITEHOUSE. Norway, Me.

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J. C. BENNETT & CO., DEALERS IN Beef, Pork, Lamb, Sausages, And MEATS of all kinds. Norway, Me.

Salesmen Wanted! To solicit orders for the sale of our Nursery Stock. Previous experience not necessary. Salary and expenses paid to the right men the year round. Address, with stamp and references, H. N. CHASE, Buckfield, Me.

LEON E. FROST. (Successor to Everett Bros.) Dealer in Meats & Vegetables, Beef, Lamb, Pork and Sausages, kept on hand and sold at the lowest cash prices. Hathaway Block, Norway, Me.

Your Old CLOTHES CLEANED or DYED and not expressed O. O. D. Address Eastern Express Co. 13 Preble St. PORTLAND, Me. Lace Curtains cleansed and done up like new. Piano Covers Cleansed or Dyed, the Latest Shades. 1y45

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LORD'S TRIUMPHANT CURE. Is no humbug, but is a safe and wonderful cure for Sore Throat, Colds, Neuralgia, Pain in the Side, Stomach or Back, Liver and Kidney Complaint, etc., for children or adults. Mrs. M. Hoyt, of Norway, has used this "Cure" for her babe sick with colic and diarrhœa and recommends it very highly. Ask for it at the Drug Store, or call on or write to I. R. LORD, North Norway, Me.

TYTHERLEIGH, Dealer in Fresh & Salt FISH, Oysters, Clams, Salmon, Mackerel, Canned Goods, Crackers, Etc., Etc., South Paris, Maine. Cart will visit Paris Hill, West Paris, Norway, and adjacent villages. 4tf 12

LADIES' attention is called to the fact that the Foster Manufacturing Co's Package Dyes have more coloring in each package than any other dyes. 10c. package for cotton, wool, silk or feathers. Fast, brilliant shades. They make the best ink. Try them. For sale by J. E. BIRD, No. Paris, Me.

FOR SALE! THE HIGHLAND FARM, at Oxford, Me. This farm contains 225 acres, divided into Wood, Pasturage and Tillage; cuts from 75 to 80 tons of hay. Good Buildings and Stable thereon; never failing water; large amount of wood; Sapling Pine and Oak timber on the place. Possession given at once. For price and particulars address 4tf S. T. HOLBROOK, Oxford, Me.

W. H. WARREN, Norway, Me., Handling of Freight & Gen'l Teaming. ☞ For the putting in of Foundations, Moving of Buildings, Furniture, &c., a specialty. Orders will receive prompt attention at short notice. 6m13

L. L. HOWARD, Jr., CONTRACTOR OF Monuments, Borders, Tablets AND HEADSTONES! Works opposite Norway Pine Grove Cemetery, Norway, Me.

Headquarters for Furniture! At G. & J. B. Roberts, HANOVER, ME., Will be found a Large Stock of Furniture. Latest in design, to be sold to the Retail trade at wholesale prices.

SAMUEL RICHARDS, South Paris, Maine, DEALER IN Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware, Spectacles and Fancy Goods. ☞ Fine Watch Repairing a Specialty.

EGGS! EGGS!! FOR HATCHING. From my superior strain of BROWN LEGHORNS, and WHITE PEKIN DUCKS, a limited number of settings to spare this season. 9-20 B. BACON, Jr., Norway, Me.

Wheels! Wheels!! Wheels!!! The Wheel Factory at So. Waterford has been put in thorough repair and leased by W. K. Hamlin & Co., who have put in a large stock of Hubs, Rims, Spokes, Shafts &c., and are now prepared to furnish Wheels of all sizes. Hubs mortised to order, Spokes finished ready to drive, and Rims dressed, to any depth and width of tire. Satisfaction guaranteed. Trade solicited. W. K. HAMLIN & CO. So. Waterford, Me., Dec. 1, 1884. 6m6f

PICTURE FRAMES! For the next 60 days at greatly reduced prices. We have a few goods on hand, which to make room for a fresh stock, will be SOLD AT COST! Call on or address, FRED L. MILLETT, So. Paris, Me. No. 1, I. O. O. F. Block. tf

Eggs for Hatching! FROM CHOICE Langshan and Plymouth Rock Fowl. I shall have a limited number of Eggs from the above named breeds to spare for Sitting in the spring. Price per sitting, $1.50. Three or more sittings, $1.00 each. EDWD E. HASTINGS. Fryeburg, Me. 4-6m

S. A. STEVENS, Civil Engineer and Surveyor! Surveys of all kinds of Mill property, Farms and Timber lots; also, Village lots laid out. Grades and Levels established, and line of streets given. The Retracing of Old Lines a Specialty. All lines retraced by Solar Compass from True Meridian. Plans & Specifications of all kinds of buildings and property, made at short notice. All business promptly attended to. Post office address Norway Lake, Me. ☞ We refer with permission to HON. T. RICKER, BEARCE & STEARNS and H. UPTON. Sept. 19, 1884. 38tf

G. H. PORTER, Near Post-Office, SOUTH PARIS, Has the Finest Brands of CIGARS For Sale. Also TOBACCO OF ALL KINDS

FOR SALE! A first-class Ladies' and Gents' Dining Saloon, with full set Walnut Chairs and Tables, with 100 Silver Salt Cellars and Tops, 150 solid Silver teaspoons, 100 Soup spoons, solid Silver Castors, large stock of Linen table-cloths, Glasses of all descriptions, all kinds of choice Crockery Ware, Marble washbowls, new Copper sinks and finisher, large excellent closets, first-class kitchen furniture, Ranges and Baker, in fact everything to be found in a first-class Saloon. The buyer will not have to spend a dollar for repairs or fixings. A good located, well established business. This Saloon is situated in one of the leading public Squares of Boston. No other saloon for opposition. On account of sickness the owner will sell for the low price of $3,000.00. If desired $500.00 can remain on mortgage on easy terms. This is a chance seldom offered. Apply or address, C. F. T. 10-17* 16 Melrose St., Boston, Mass.

Mothers Make Home Happy. Read the Gem of all Family Magazines, "Happy Hours at Home." Sixteen Beautiful Serials, thrilling stories by Edna Winton, Grace Amelia Spencer, Mary Augusta Fleurieu and others are in preparation for Home and Children. Contains Gems of Poetry, Reputed to be valuable hints to mothers, How to Cook Eastern Oysters, Irving Foy Popular, How to Cook Game, Fashions, Art Needlework, Home Adornment, Family Doctor, etc. Beautifully illustrated, young ladies enchanted, the little ones overjoyed with "Mamma, Home is a gem!" "Papa, it very interesting." W. Greenough, "It is a gem; esteem it highly," Mrs. J. Wilson, Sidney, "Is a gem; shall remain so," Mrs. E. E. Axtell, Hillsdale, Pa., and thousands of others. To make you acquainted with this unrivalled Magazine, we will send it 3 months on trial for 15 cents in 1 or 2 cent stamps. *Try it and be happy.* Address, HAPPY HOURS PUB. CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

W. MOORE, CARRIAGE AND SIGN PAINTING, COTTAGE STREET, Near the Depot, Norway, Me.

N. B.—I use nothing but the most reliable Paints, Oils and Varnishes. All work warranted and promptly executed. Orders for SIGNS of all descriptions will be promptly attended to. 5tf

LARGE LOT OF FLOUR Which we offer at bottom Prices! Good Family Flour, $5.00. Choice Roller Process Flour, 5.50. Best Winter Wheat Patent, 6.00. Every Barrel Warranted! Also CORN MEAL & MILL FEED, at greatly reduced prices. The Paris Flouring Mill. NORWAY

BOOT AND SHOE STORE! JACKSON CLARK'S, Norway Block, NORWAY. THE LARGEST VARIETY OF FOOT WEAR! Goods Suitable for Spring! RUBBERS of all sizes and qualities, cheap as the cheapest!

Brown's Sarsaparilla. Rev. THEO. GERRISH is Pastor of the Pine St. M. E. Church, and author of "The Blue and the Gray." A member of his family had a severe case of Canker in Mouth and Stomach, tried in various ways to get relief, at last bought Brown's Sarsaparilla and was cured. Rev. Mr. Gerrish will endorse the above.

MR. G. A. PARCHER, of Hilsworth, is agent for the American Express Co., and owns a drug store. There was in that town an acquaintance of his whose vocation was that of a sailor. From eating salt food he had contracted a bad case of humor, hair came out, face and body covered with blotches. He took one bottle of Brown's Sarsaparilla and was cured. Mr. Parcher will endorse the above.

MR. FRANK CURTIS, the well-known boot and shoe dealer in Bangor, had trouble with Canker in Mouth and Stomach. This caused constant sour stomach, indigestion, etc. Mr. Curtis has for years tried to get rid of this humor, and only succeeded when he began the use of Brown's Sarsaparilla. Mr. Curtis authorizes the use of his name. He is in better health than for years. He says Brown's Sarsaparilla is a wonderful medicine for humor.

W. A. JOHNSON is a clothing dealer on Pickering Square, Bangor. "I have had," said Mr. Johnson, "a canker or humor about me for a long time, which showed itself in my stomach and mouth and I had a feeling which I gave the best description of by calling it a general debility. Have tried many remedies, and at last bought Brown's Sarsaparilla. I am free to say, that, so far as my experience goes, it is the best thing for purifying the blood known."

If you have any disease arising from impure blood, no matter how serious, you may be sure that Brown's Sarsaparilla will cure you. If not, money will be refunded.

Brown's Sarsaparilla. Sold by all Druggists for $1.00; 6 bottles for $5. ARA WARREN, Proprietor, Bangor, Me.

SWEDEN.

Many people in this section are suffering with bad colds and some have lung fever.

Mrs. Ames and daughter of Portland are visiting friends and relatives here.

Katie Jefferson is attending High School at Bridgton.

A flock of wild geese passed over one day last week.

Farmers should bear in mind that spring work is near at hand, and they should do everything now to forward it,—such as making gates, bars and repairing farming tools. Although the snow is nearly three feet on a level many predict an early spring.

For goodness sake can it be,
That I sent my compliments to a lady!
Now S. L. H. if this is realy so,
How to get out of it I do not know.—
For my wife declares I knew
Who I was sending my compliments to;
And if ever again I site upon such strife
She will make it the saddest day of my life,
And now I promise you all as I close
That my writing in future will be in prose.
BLACK MOUNTAIN.

Mrs. A. Noble, after a sickness of some weeks, died March 24th, and was buried on the Thursday following. Her exact age we have not yet learned, but think she must have been upwards of seventy at the time of her death. Her husband died many years ago while they were living in Waterford.

Mrs. Melvin Hamlin is now fast gaining strength, and her friends believe when the real spring weather comes her health will be perfectly restored.

The hands at the steam mill are showing that they can work by the number of staves they saw and edge in a day. One day last week they turned out thirty-three hundred in ten hours. Marr runs the bolter and Johnnie W. Never the edger.

Mr. Rowe called on us in the interest of the Ad. last week, but found so much snow in the air and on the ground that he soon left for home, but we think the time will come when he can get around among us and give our people a real benefit by getting them to subscribe for the Advertiser. Mr. Ayer was also among us last week in the interest of the Maine Farmer. And we think between the two of them most of the money must have left town for we found but very little while taking the inventory.

Lemuel Adams is trying to do his part in supplying sweetness for the community by hard labor in Daniel's sugar orchard. Lemuel is now a resident of Bridgton, but has been jobbing here all winter with excellent success.

We think Black Mountain did well in his first attempt to mount that fickle colt, Pegasus, notwithstanding the slight mistake his lines suggest in regard to a gender. And since he is so well mounted, we hope he will keep his seat in the saddle longer than did, give free rein the to colt and bring out his best paces for the benefit of the Ad. family. Q.

Destroy that Sign.

One may feel that he's getting old, but he naturally dislikes that anything about his appearance should advise others of the fact. Yet nothing does this so effectually as thin and falling hair. No woman wants to marry a man, and business firms hesitate to employ a man, who shows this fatal sign. Parker's Hair Balsam is worth to you, in this regard, more than its weight in diamonds. Use it, and have plentiful and glossy hair. Many have had every trace of grayness removed and bald spots covered by using a single bottle.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Spiritual Rappings.

A TRUE STORY BY N. F. B.

It was about twelve o'clock in the night of Dec. 12th, that I was awakened from a sound sleep by my brother screaming to the top of his voice "Nina, Nina, what in the name of wonder are those rappings?"

I, a little overcome by being so suddenly awakened, didn't at first realize what he was saying but on his repeating it the second time I came to my senses and asked, "What rappings?"

"Why!" he exclaimed, "I have lain here the last half hour with the weird stillness broken only by those horrid rappings and I can't imagine what they all mean.?"

I told him, "I didn't believe he had heard any such noises as he described." But no sooner than those words escaped my lips I heard a noise below myself, and listening there followed, rap, rap, rap, several times in succession. It now became my turn to be frightened.

There was a crazy man in our neighborhood at that time, who had made several attempts at breaking into our house and I concluded it must be him. But my brother asked me if I didn't suppose it was Spiritual rappings.

I was one of the kind who didn't believe in such things as that and I told him, "no of course not." But he said he had heard of such things and he believed that was what these were.

We both guessed most everything we could think of; but our curiosity was excited to a greater extent than that; so he (my brother) agreed to go down and see what it was if I would agree to go with him. Of course I did and we started down stairs stopping at every step to listen, expecting every minute to come in contact with some fearful "Hobgoblin."

We reached the bottom of the stairs in safety. The next thing was to find out from which source the "rappings" came, listening we heard rap, rap, rap, several times and my grandmother crying, "What is it? What is it? Come here quick, quick, they are carrying me off."

We were that satisfied that it was a spirit and that it had attacked my grandmother, who slept in the room from which the "rappings" came. So we started as fast as we could go towards them. There I found my grandmother frightened almost to death.

I asked her what those rappings were.

"Why," she exclaimed, "the rats were so thick over my head that I had to pound on the plastering to scare them away."

I half laughing and half crying went and hunted up three cats and carried them into the room then I went to bed but not until I had plagued my brother all I wanted to about his "Spiritual Rappings." Q.

He was not a little ashamed for, like most boys 16 years old, he pretended there wasn't anything bad enough to scare him.

I never was so frightened myself but once before in my life, and that was one night when I started to bed in the dark, and heard a noise something like a tin can when filled with powder and set on fire, right in the cellar way by which I had to pass in order to get to my room. Of course my courage failed me and I turned round and went back and told my folks what I had heard; but all the answer I got was "it is all imagination you had better go back to bed."

I have heard say "a woman's weapon is a broom" but I had presence of mind enough to take something that would inflict a more severe wound than that, so I proceeded to the tool-chest and taking a hammer once more started for bed. But not hearing any more fearful noises on my way I blew out the my light and went to bed. The next morning I felt as well as could be expected under similar circumstances.

Before breakfast I was sent down cellar on an errand by my mother, and on opening the cellar door there sat the terrible monster, I had heard the night before, glaring me in the face with all his eyes. I would have been glad now had I had even a broom for my mother's "Yeast powders" without the contents up over my head and I needed a broom to sweep it down with before I could proceed on my journey.

Published in ADVERTISER by consent

Private European Letters.

Bologna, Nov. 21st, 1884.

DEAR M.—I wrote V. at Milan and now as I have a half hour before our departure for Florence I will tell you what we have been doing during the last couple of days. Yesterday morning we paid another visit to the Cathedral at Milan to see the chrystal coffin of the patron saint, a very remarkable marble statue of a man flayed, and also to witness the morning mummeries which pass with the common people for religious services. There were a half dozen different pantomimes going on in different parts of the church. Priests bobbing up and down, waving their hands in the air; the people on their knees mumbling as fast as they could, every little while a bell is rung by one of the attendants which seems to wake up the congregation who start anew on their prayers.

We then visited the Picture gallery. The night before, at dinner, an Englishman who sat near A. said he had come all the way from England to see Raphael's "Marriage of the Virgin," and he said he was amply repaid for his journey. This, and from an Englishman, made us think a treat was in store for us, but after gazing at the picture for fifteen minutes we turned away very much disappointed.

Lastly we visited the Ambrosian Library, of which Cousin R. thinks and speaks so much. We saw a number of old illuminated manuscripts, some very good sculptures by Thorwaldson and the cartoon of Raphael's celebrated fresco of the School of Athens. This is a beautiful city and its Cathedral is one of the three grandest in Italy.

At noon we took the train for this place, arriving in time for *table d'hote.*

This morning at 9.30 we started out on foot and walked over most of the city, seeing the sights of the town. The Palazzo Publico, and Podesta, with St. Peters Church surround the principal square of the city. We enjoyed very much our visit to the Museo Civico which contained a most interesting collection of antiquities of Etrurian period and of the Greek Colonial settlements, whose names are unknown to us.

In the Picture Gallery we concentrated our attention on Raphael's St. Cecelia. We were in part, repaid but I am afraid A. and I do not yet rise to the level of the old Masters; we shall see them all to learn if it is possible for us to cultivate that æsthetic taste which can appreciate some of the Master Pieces in the 34th St. collection. I mean of course not the one on the Corner.

We have enjoyed in Bologna most of all our visit to the old University buildings, which formerly had 10,000 students asking admittance to its halls. The Buildings are now used for a library of some 400,000 volumes. They are divided and classified by subjects; and the books pertaining to each subject are kept together in a room by themselves. Each room is appropriately frescoed and upon the walls are hung the escutcheons of the pupils and professors, who have made themselves famous in that department of learning.

To-night we leave for Florence where we hope it is warmer. We both have on our woolen drawers and undershirts; and socks and overcoats are very acceptable. It is very cold pleasure walking about marble palaces and narrow dump streets, and sleeping in rooms without carpets but with marble floors and other luxuries of a bygone age.

At Verona on the 18th inst. ice began to form on the lakes and ponds. This is unusual here at this season.

Yours, H.

Sunday-School Lesson.

For April 19th.

Paul going to Rome.—Acts xxviii, 1—15. The land on which the Apostle and his companions had been cast was inhabited. Possibly the people had assembled on the beach, watching the vessel struggling to reach the land. The term *barbarians* formerly had merely the meaning of *foreigners*, or people not of Greek speech. It is an illustration of the degeneration of words that the word has come to suggest rudeness and cruelty. Human nature loves merely self and honors only self, so that the stranger is regarded an enemy, or at least is despised. The spirit of Christ is the spirit of universal brotherhood, and it binds the members of all nations together in a common kindliness.

The barbarians showed much of the spirit of Chist in their kindness to the shipwrecked strangers. Though they had never heard the name of Christ, they had something of his spirit; for all goodness is the fruit of the spirit of Christ. As the earth may have some of the light of the sun before the orb of day is seen above the horizon, so heathen men, who have never been told of Jesus, may catch something of his spirit. On some coasts the "wreckers" plunder the unfortunate mariners, even putting out false lights to lure vessels to destruction; but here the people showed kindness to the shipwrecked ones.

Paul's activity and leadership is seen in his gathering, with his own hands, wood for the fire. He was not a man to sit down and let others wait on him. To be industrious is to be Christlike. There is a vast deal to be done in the world, and if a man is anxious to make the world better, he will be continually at work. Nor will he hold himself aloof from the humbler tasks. When there is no more important work to be done, he will bring wood for the fire. Paul never held himself aloof from a piece of work because it was not dignified. The right spirit dignifies all work. The man who has this spirit finds no work "beneath him"; for he raises up all work and makes it honorable. "Where MacGregor sits is the head of the table"; and the particular work the earnest man finds to do is the most dignified work. A work is noble not in itself, but in the spirit in which it is performed.

How universal the belief in a holy God! Even men feel that there is a superintending power which is wise enough to detect the most secret crime, which is powerful enough to punish the most powerful criminal. The conviction is most thoroughly wrought into human belief that the guilty man cannot escape the punishment of his misdeeds. But, though a man's sin will bring suffering, it is not true that all his suffering is brought on by his sins. Providence brings trouble on men for other purposes than to punish them for evil doing. God brings sorrow upon those he loves and is pleased with, as well as upon those with whom he is angry. It was, therefore, illogical for the bystanders to say that, because the viper was sent to fasten on Paul's hand, God must be offended at him.

Paul was not "a god"; but he had God with him, and so was delivered from harm. Had Paul been himself divine, he could not have been more safe. The viper was controlled by one who had controlled the tempest; and to every form of danger surrounding the Apostle, God spoke the "thus far and no farther." God may bring us through perils to show us how weak we are, and then deliver us from the midst of danger to show us that he can save us from death.

The hospitable inhabitants find that, unawares, they have entertained heavenly powers. Their sick are healed, and must presume many of them were taught the way of life. Paul, in his plans about going to Rome, never contemplated preaching at this island. The storm which wrecked Paul's vessel proved a blessing to them, in bringing to them the Gospel. Let no man be cast down when his plans are thwarted. If he is earnest to serve God, he will be enabled to do something for the Master. Paul, though shipwrecked, could still preach.

The people showed their gratitude by supplying the departing company with such things as were needed. It was but little they could do in comparison with what had been done for them; but that little they were forward to do. Men show an appreciation of spiritual things when they minister in temporal things to those who have dispensed to them moral teaching and spiritual blessings.

In another Alexandrian ship the Apostle continues his journey. The vessels which bring food to the great city of Rome, bring also the bread of life.

When Paul met brethren from Rome, some at the Forum of Appius, and others at the Three Taverns, he thanked God and took courage. Paul was merely a man, after all, and needed sympathy. The most obscure Christian may impart strength to the most famous. Courageous as Paul was, he took new courage when he had the greeting of these brethren from Rome, whose names are unknown to us.

AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT.

The best feed for young chicks till two weeks old, is to make a bread by the use of sour milk, salt, saleratus and molasses, out of a meal made from grain in the following proportions: 20 pounds corn, 15 pounds oats, 10 pounds barley, 10 pounds wheat bran; grind and mix, bake and crumble into scalded milk, giving no water. (The milk is all the liquid needed.) There is seldom a death in the brood if so fed. When older than two weeks this same meal can be scalded and fed for the soft food, giving at night cracked corn, millet, barley and wheat. When twelve weeks old these chicks so raised will be found to be nearly one pound heavier than chicks raised in the old way.

The old practice of turning cattle and sheep out to pasture as soon as there is a single rod of land clear of snow, is yet continued in some portions of the state, but as a rule, farmers have learned that it is a very wasteful practice to turn cattle into the pastures, even for a few hours in the middle of the day, until there is a good growth of new grass for them to feed on. There are yet some who still persist in following in the footsteps of their ancestors. They seem to have an idea that every pound of dry grass which the cattle eat is so much gained. They do not stop to consider how much more food it will take to keep a cow that is roving over fifty acres of land, than it will to keep one that is kept in the barn, or in a sheltered yard; nor do they think of the great damage to the pasture by the feet of the cattle.

When the land is soft, every step of an animal destroys ten times as much summer feed as the animal will eat; in fact, the farmer who turns his cattle out early in the spring, makes it a practice, as a rule, to keep his cattle out in the autumn until the land is covered with snow; so the grass has been fed so close that there is very little left to cover the grass roots, or to furnish food for the cattle in early spring. Bad as our pastures are, when we consider how many of them are treated, it is really a wonder they are no worse.

The cattle are very sure to keep the best grasses gnawed down very close to the ground, thus exposing the roots to the severe cold, as well as sudden changes of weather. The time is coming when much more attention will be given to the care of our pastures. When it does come, the cattle will not be turned into them until the grass is well started, and the land has become well settled, thus giving the better qualities of grasses a chance to become well rooted. By beginning to feed a pasture so early in the spring, the feed is kept so short that the first dry week in the summer will burn up what little grass there is, thus leaving the roots so exposed that many of them will die, leaving bare places, which will invite the growth of undesirable plants. It is by this practice that many pastures become covered with coarse grasses, weeds and bushes. If care be taken to give the better qualities of grasses time to get well started before feeding it off, there will be something to protect the roots during dry weather, and with a little encouragement, by way of fertilizers, the ground may be kept so covered with the better varieties of grasses, that the weeds and bushes will be easily kept out. Better feed the cattle a few well cured hays than usual, than turn them out before the grass gets well started.—*Massachusetts Ploughman.*

You never made a hot-bed? Try one this spring then; select a dry location, and excavate a place about two feet larger and longer each way than the box or frame to be used, and about one or two feet deep. Six inches of common barnyard manure will do for the bottom layer, and on this throw and tramp down to a depth of about two feet the fermenting manure. Set on the box and sash, and allow to ferment until the temperature rises in the box, to about 120 degrees, and when it begins to fall, throw on to the fermenting manure about four inches of fine soil. In both filled with that endless variety of pretty things young ladies so delight to make. A pleasant chamber back of one of the front chambers was the room saved for company. The father and mother's room was more expensively furnished though not a prettier room than the girls down stairs.

But many families do not have the rooms for each child a separate one and this makes me think of what I read in the *Floral Cabinet* about "The Children's Room."—After the woodwork had received the final coat of delicate blue-gray paint, the dainty, pale pink wall-paper was hung; the gilded and sea-strewn borders were added, and a starry airy ceiling hung above. But such a very little bit of money remained to be devoted to new furnishings! and, how commonplace seemed the old yellow set which had done faithful service in the old house! But fertile brains solved the problem of its renovation, and busy skillful hands effected a wonderful transformation. Four inches sawed from the legs of the bedstead made it low enough to suit the childish occupants. Bedstead, bureau and washstand were then thoroughly sandpapered and given two coats of paint, like that used on the woodwork of the room. When dry, they were decorated with graceful sprays and vines of wild-roses (painted in oils). The carpet was a well-worn, darned and patched ingrain, of dark maroon, but its transparency was visible only on the line of the annual spring cleaning. The curtains, counterpanes and pillow-shams for the little beds were made of open-striped, creamy scrim. The open work in this material strongly resembles drawn work, and shows the color laid underneath prettily—it is wide, washes well, and costs but twenty cents a yard.

The cherry rods on which the curtains were hung, harmonized nicely with the rest of the furnishings, and deserve a special notice of all home decorators of taste and small means. These poles, with others of ebony, walnut, ash and mahogany, were secured at the absurdly small cost of twenty-five cents per window. This for a pole five feet in length; rings, brackets and ends complete.

Aside from the artistic effect secured by using them for curtain-hanging, they are a comfort and convenience at all times to the housekeeper, on account of their easy adjustment.

Two low book cases were cheaply and economically constructed by a neighboring carpenter; stories of "Little Women," "Little Men," and histories adapted to little people found places on the shelves. A low table was made of a dry-goods box (shelved, to hold stories of juvenile literature also), and draped prettily with cretonne. Two box ottomans were achieved in a like manner for the reception of tiny books and slippers. A microscope, a magic lantern, and a colony of dolls had to be provided for this establishment; and after the small owners had arranged their "card collections" to their entire satisfaction, and stowed their respective belongings into their closets and drawers, they were a very contented pair indeed.

Milk should enter largely into the diet of children. It contains caseine, or flesh-forming material, cream and sugar, which are heat producers, mineral salt for the bony structure, and water as a solvent for all the other materials necessary in nutrition. It should be used with discretion, however, not drunk immoderately, but taken slowly as food, after the pattern given by nature. Milk as taken is a fluid, but as soon as it meets the acid of the gastric juice, it is changed to a soft, curdy, cheese-like substance, and then must be digested, and the stomach is overtasked if too much be taken at once. a large glass of milk swallowed suddenly will form in the stomach a lump of dense, cheesy curd, which may even prove fatal to a weak stomach. Under the action of the stomach this cheesy mass will turn over and over like a heavy weight, and as the gastric juice can only attack its surface, it digests very slowly. But this same milk taken slowly, or with dry toast, light rolls or soft, dry porridge, forms a porous lump through which the gastric juice can easily pass, and which breaks up every time the stomach turns it over. Milk should be slightly salted, and eaten with breadstuffs or sipped by the spoonful. Cow's milk produces less heat than the human milk; a child would grow thin upon it unless a little sugar were added. Wheat flour has such an excess of heat-producing material as would fatten a child unduely, and should have cow's milk added to it to reduce its fattening power.

GENERAL NEWS.

In the law case of the Dexter Savings Bank *vs.* Samuel Copeland, a decision has been rendered by the law court sustaining the position of the executor of Barron's estate.

The Washington Monument was struck by lightning three times on Wednesday, but not injured.

The New England M. E. Conference was opened at Springfield, Thursday, the 9th.

The Russians have begun war on Afghanistan by capturing Penjdeh, an important strategical point, and it is believed that a war between England and Russia is inevitable.

The levee given at Dublin Castle by the Prince and Princess of Wales was larger than any held in Ireland since the visit of Queen Victoria in 1849.

At the baby show held in Lynn, Mass., the first prize for the handsomest baby, a baby's silver service valued at $20, was awarded to Carl Stoddard Nichols, whose mother (*nee* Clara Libby) is a native of Sweden. After the decision of the judges the baby was presented by one of its admirers with a silver dollar to be expended in the purchase of a fair ticket, which drew a cash prize of $25.

A body supposed to be that of S. S. Conant, the missing editor of Harper's Weekly, was discovered in two negroes floating in Coney Island Creek.

Ex-Secretary Frelinghuysen is very sick.

The State Fair Trustees met in Lewiston, April, 10th., and revised the premium list of the coming State fair. The aggregate increase in the premium list is $1000 exclusive of the horse department, making it about $6000. Two splendid silver cups have been provided for trotting premiums for stallions that have seen service, and a purse of $100 has been provided for 2-year-olds. It has been decided to erect a new grand stand that will seat 6000 people of a somewhat larger pattern to the grand stand at Manchester, N. H.

Judge Morgan, Chief Justice holding court at Albion, Idaho, rules that Mormans impanelled on a jury are not eligible under the new election law. Challenges were sustained and a new jury impanelled. This is the first decision under the new law.

Eastman Johnson, the artist, who is understood to have been engaged to paint a portrait of President Cleveland, was born in Lovell, Me., and spent a portion of his early youth in the adjoining town of Fryeburg.

Notice has been received that Prof. Egbert C. Smyth of Andover, accepting the invitation extended to him to deliver at Commencement a memorial address upon the life and character of Prof. A. S. Packard, reports the Brunswick Telegraph.

President Arthur expects to go to New York to enter upon his law practice next week.

Treating is forbidden in Nevada under a penalty of $20. on the one who treats.

China has accepted the proposals of peace proffered by ex-Premier Ferry.

According to all accounts Osman Digna's forces are badly demoralized.

It is reported that Aspinwall was set on fire by the insurgents and destroyed.

Mr. Charles B. Caldwell has been appointed Assistant State Treasurer, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of William Caldwell.

The work of removing the cattle quarantine pens at Waltham, Mass., is to be suspended awaiting an investigation.

It is reported that forty thousand sheep have died in Waynesburg county Pa., during the past three months from the lack of food and the severe weather.

Queen Victoria has promised to give a farm to each of the two Joyce boys, the survivors of the Maamtrasna massacre in Ireland, when they become of age.

Mrs. Garfield indignantly denies she has any intention of marrying again.

The Senate rejected the nomination of G. M. Moore to be postmaster at Pleasanton, Kansas.

"100 Doses One Dollar" is true only of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and it is unique among medicines in combining 100 doses with strength and economy.

The Children's Prize Letters.

Under this head we shall give a prize of a desirable article each week to the best letter or communication which may appear in this column. Any reader of the ADVERTISER who has not attained the age of fifteen years is invited to compete. A competent judge will decide to whom the prize may belong. The name of the winner will be announced in the paper and the book forwarded by mail.

You can write on any subject you choose. The letter must be original with you, and be written with ink on only one side of the sheet.* No letter containing more than 155 words will be published. The least number of words in a letter will be taken. No alteration or corrections will be made in your letters by the manager of this department, so don't ask it. All letters of inquiry or advice relative to this department will be promptly answered by the manager.

Address all communications intended for this department, or inquiries concerning it, to ADVERTISER PRIZE LETTERS, Norway, Me.

*Always sign your name and post-office address with each letter. The name will not be published.

The judge for next week is Wm. M. Brooks, esq., of Norway, Me., and the winner will receive a package of nicely printed visiting cards.

(7) DEAR ADVERTISER.—I saw the offer you made, and thought I would try for it. I am a farmer's daughter. I have got four lambs, their names are, Nellie, Earlie, Flossy and Snooks.

We are making lots, and lots, of syrup this spring, and it is not sugar that was made last year, and melted over *either.* The best fun is the "sugaring off," and scraping out the pans, with a large spoon, after the syrup has been taken out, and then we get the best and sweetest part of all. Boys and girls that live in the village don't know what fun it is.

I have a sister that is eighteen years old. I suppose that she will laugh at me she finds out that I am trying for the prize. But I dont care if she does, but she will be glad enough, to read the papers, if I *do* get the prize.

Age 13.

(8) So Waterford April 6 85.

DEAR ADVERTISER.—I thought as I saw your advertisement in the paper I would write a few lines. A Gentleman called to see Grandfather wishing him subscribe for this paper and he said the children would like it and he did so until August. It came to us last night and we like it very much. As this being my first letter to you, you must excuse me for not being more interesting.

I remain a new subscriber

Age 11. F—

(9) Greenwood April 6th 1885

The subject on witch I write is the Oxford County Advertiser for Mother said that I must write something that I liked. I would like to ask through the Columns of the Advertiser how many little girls 10 years old read the Advertiser every week. I commence and read the Items that Interest me most and then after fully reading these I read those that are not so near home but are very Interesting and probably some other little girl would like them better I should like to hear from some other little girl of my own

Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, APRIL 17, 1885.

Gen. Grant is better than for two weeks.

It is said the world is coming to an end the last of this month.

Tuesday, May 5th, is set down for the May term of S. J. Court, to be holden at Paris.

Mrs. Hartford's report of the winner of prize for the first collection of letters will appear next week.

Our new story "Called Back" is worthy of reading. It is by far the best story ever printed in the county. Read it.

Eight new five-story tenement houses in New York fell to the ground April 13th, because they were not properly built.

Congressman Dingley sends us the '84 report of the Department of Agriculture. The book will be lent to those who wish to examine it.

The ADVERTISER has double the circulation in Oxford County of any other paper printed in the County. Rates of advertising low and uniform. Send for statement.

John M. Cummings of So. Paris, wants to buy ten or twelve young horses for livery use. Apply at once. See ad. He has several second-hand carriages, wagons, harnesses and gigs, for sale cheap.

We have tried A. M. Gerry's Rose Glycerine Lotion for chapped hands and think it is the best thing we ever used. For sore hands and chapped lips and sun scalds it is just the thing.

The spring term of Hebron Academy will close April 24th, with the annual prize exhibition. Exercises will begin at 7.30, Music by the Hebron Male Quartette. After the exhibition an oyster supper will be served.

The condition of the Norway Savings Bank, published elsewhere, shows a flourishing condition of affairs. This bank has increased its deposits nearly as much as both the other banks in the county for the past year.

Probate and Insolvency Court at Paris Hill next Tuesday and Wednesday. Parties having advertising to do should remember and order it to be printed in the ADVERTISER. Say to the judge and register that the advertising must appear in this paper and insist upon it.

All job printing of a public nature done at this office gets a free notice in the ADVERTISER. Our prices for job printing are the same as in the cities. By-laws, catalogues and pamphlets printed at short notice.

The price of the ADVERTISER is 12½ cents per month. It is the largest and best local paper ever published in Oxford County. The story "Called Back" commences this week. Free sample copies sent to all who wish, on receipt of postal card.

The Knox stallion, "Gen. Garfield" will make the season of 1885 at the stable of his owner, H. M. Fisk at No. Waterford, and at T. C. Carter's stable at Bethel. The horse is five years old in June and is a promising horse. Color jet, stands 15½ hands high and weighs 1100 pounds.

The Bay State *Monthly* for April commences on the third volumn and is a model number. It contains 64 pages of excellent reading and has two steel plate engravings, Charles Carlton Coffin and Col. John B. Clarke with sketches of each. Also a sketch of the life of Denman Thompson and others. Single copies 25 cents or $3.00 per year. John N. McClintock & Co., publishers, Boston.

Owners of stock horses should be early in getting out their posters and have their horses advertised in season. This paper has twice the circulation in Oxford County that any other paper printed in the County has and our rates for advertising are proportionally the lowest. We print the largest and best looking posters of any office in the State outside the large cities. Samples and prices of posters furnished on application.

The body of a man has been found badly decomposed and crammed in a trunk in a hotel in St. Louis. The body is thought to be that of an Englishman. Two men from London occupied rooms there, by the names of Walter H. Lennox Maxwell, M. D., and C. Arthur Preller,—Maxwell's was the room in which the body was found. Whether it is one of the two or a third party is not known. On the side of the trunk were these words: "So perish all traitors to the great cause."

Gov. Pattison, of Pennsylvania, has issued a proclamation appointing an "Arbor day" in that State which concludes as follows: "I appoint Thursday, the 16th of April, to be observed throughout the State as arbor day, and I recommend that the people of the Commonwealth do on that day plant trees along the streets, by the roadsides, in parks and commons, around public buildings, and in waste places; and that they encourage tree-planting in every way possible." This is an excellent idea, and may well be imitated elsewhere.

Rev. F. E. Shaw, editor of the *Democrat* for about ten years, from 1867 till he sold it to the present owner, G. H. Watkins, died Monday morning of pneumonia after a short illness. After selling the *Democrat* he purchased the *Christian Mirror* at Portland and afterward the *Coos Republican* at Lancester, N. H. About seven years ago he retired from newspaper business and entered the ministry. He was pastor of the Congo church at East Machias and afterward at Brewer, where he was at the time of his death. He leaves a wife and several children.

A call has been issued by an executive committee, of which H. L. Kimball, formerly of Norway, is chairman, for the holding of a National Commercial Convention at Atlanta, Ga., on May 19th, 20th and 21st. The convention is to be composed of delegates chosen by local bodies, organized for general commercial and not for special private purposes. The subjects to be considered will be commercial and reciprocity treaties between the United States and foreign countries; a national bankrupt law, the compulsory coinage of silver, railway transportation, and such other questions touching national, and commercial interests as the convention may deem proper for discussion and action.

Bank Examiner Richards has examined the saving institutions of this county, and the following is a synopsis of his report of the past year:

DEPOSIT.	1885.	1884.
Bethel Savings Bank.....	$102,333 62	$897,459 99
Norway Savings Bank.....	169,261 71	161,966 22
South Paris " "	241,711 42	225,863 68
	$513,306 75	$493,590 29.

Increase in deposits for the past year, $19,716 47.

RESERVED FUNDS AND PROFITS.

	1885.	1884.
Bethel Savings Bank.....	$7,284 25	$6,320 24
Norway " "	10,366 00	10,153 53
So. Paris " "	8,155 27	9,256 94

SURPLUS ABOVE LIABILITIES.

	1885.	1884.
Bethel Savings Bank,.....	$8,723 99	$7,384 72
Norway " "	10,911 63	10,055 96
So. Paris " "	9,384 40	12,272 56

Annual running expenses are shown, Bethel, $525; Norway, $500; South Paris, $900.

LOVELL.

E. G. Kimball of No. 4 who has been sick is improving now. Mr. K. has been one of the foremost business men of this town for many years, at one time in trade at No. 4 but more recently engaged in the cattle business, also in real estate and lumber interests.

Miss Ellen Brackett daughter of Mr. Joseph Brackett of Kezar Falls, but formerly of this town, was brought here for burial last Monday.

Six oxen went from here the first of the week for Glines & Weston of Fryeburg. They have bought many about here during the winter.

The most of the logs in the Upper Keazar Pond are to be run out by C. G. Andrews and M. F. McAllister. Cyrus Andrews takes out those put in by himself and Charles Hamblin.

Miss Edith M. Stearns is teaching school in Sabattus district. This district was once one of the largest in town having a school of sixty or more scholars, but by removals and some of the farms being used for pastures, the school is reduced to three small scholars.

We hear that Mrs. G. R. Hamblin, who has been sick for some time, is improving.

The saw mill is running at Alder Brook sawing shingles and long lumber.

We regret the removal of Mr. Millard F. Charles from this town to Fryeburg. Mr. Charles is a young man of good business capacity and strict integrity. He was a successful school teacher and whatever he sets himself to do is done thoroughly and well. He has been Chairman of the trustees of Kezar Valley Lodge, I. O. O. F., for a number of years and has managed the funds in his charge in an excellent manner. Such men are a benefit to any community and "if" he should ever become the "Postmaster" at Fryeburg the people there will be well served, but nothing in this article is to be construed that we agree with him in "politics." C.

BOLSTER'S MILLS.

The Maine Annual Conference of the M. E. Church will meet at Biddeford on Thursday the 23d of April. Bishop Harris will preside.

Rev. Parker Jaques, a former pastor of the M. E. Church at South Paris and Norway, and more recently Presiding Elder of Lewiston District, died at his home in Deering, March 31st, aged about seventy years. A notice in *Zion's Herald* says of him: "Brother Jaques has been for years a leader in his Conference. He has been in the itinerant work forty-eight years, filling all the chief appointments,—an experienced and wise presiding elder, a faithful and able secretary of Conference, a representative of the body in General Conference, a man of stern integrity, of positive convictions, with the courage of his opinions, and an earnest and godly pastor. He closes a long life of unremitted sacrifices and consecration to his work, without a stain upon his character, and with seals of his ministry in nearly all parts of the state."

Last week on Tuesday evening the good people of this place met at Stuart's Hall for another pound party. A large number attended, a pleasant time was enjoyed, a liberal contribution was made of useful articles and all went away happy.

Thursday evening Mr. Lund from South Waterford preached at this place, after which a social meeting was held.

The Dramatic Club from Edes's Falls gave an entertainment at Stuart's Hall last Thursday evening to a very small audience.

O. V. Edwards is doing an extensive business making sale-work, employing a large number of women to work for him in this vicinity.

Miss Mintie B. Small, who has spent the winter teaching at Mechanic Falls, is spending a short vacation at her home in this place

Jotham Smith and his daughter have moved into the old "Stuart Mansion." Mr. Smith is having all the work he can do at cutting and filing saws, grinding knives, etc.

GILEAD.

Glad to note there has been a little action taken to prevent drunkenness in our midst. Let the good work continue.

Mr. Williams lectured three nights here.

Two nights entertainment by Mr. Lewis was said to be very good.

The bell for the church has arrived.

Solon Coffin will build an L to his house this spring. He takes city boarders and all who go there are very well pleased and engage for the next season.

Miss Ada Peabody is at home. She has been at school and visiting in Mass.

E. M. Hanson of Wild river was arrested last week for debt by Lewiston parties.

Mrs. Josiah Heath is quite sick at this writing. Mr. Heath showed me a potato that grew this winter as large as a robin's egg. Who beats Mr. H. in raising new potatoes? We were also treated to a luxury, namely "maple candy on snow" or sheep shin? This is a treat I have not had for some time and it carries me back to my boyhood days.

Fred L. Merrill of Portland made a short visit in town.

Mr. Skillings has his birch all sawed and shut down till settled going, then he will start up for a summer's run on poplar. W.

FRANKLIN PLANTATION.

W. H. Mathews has sold his farm to Mr. Philip Andrews of Rumford for $600.

D. H. Weaver has returned from West Milan, N. H.

W. H. Mathews has bought the Abner Elliott farm in Rumford for $700.

One of O. N. Thornton's hens recently laid an egg measuring 7¾x6¼ inches in circumference.

T. H. Thornton went to Boston, Mass., on the 13th inst. for a few days. OBSERVER.

SNOW'S FALLS.

Died of pneumonia on Sunday evening, April 12th, after an illness of one week, Hiram H. Berry. Funeral on Wednesday at 10 a. m. The deceased was an esteemed member of Evening Star Lodge of F. & A. M. located at Buckfield. Mr. Berry leaves a wife, and three children by a former marriage.

N. L. Scribner has moved from the Falls and hired the farm of J. S. Clapp, in the Hollow district.

Geo. F. Robinson has returned to his place at Snow's Falls.

CANTON.

George B. Staples had his sleigh upset Saturday near W. E. Adkins store. He kept hold of the reins and was dragged several rods through the mud and water.

Willis Magner left his horse unhitched near the Pulp mill one day last week when he became frightened, ran away and smashed the sleigh.

Henry Harmon and wife have moved to Turner village.

Frank R. Stevens youngest child is quite sick.

Miss Georgie Knowlton has had a serious trouble with her eyes at one time almost losing the sight. She is now improving.

C. L. Hutchinson and Chas. E. Knowlton are dealing in soap and bullied corn.

Maple syrup is quite plenty in the market now.

Benj. A. Swasey and wife are in town this week. B.

MASON.

Joseph Scribner is quite poorly.

Rev. A. H. Witham was in town last week. We were much pleased to receive a call from him. He has recently bought Frank P. Morrill's farm.

Leon H. Tyler has moved on to the farm formerly owned by Ira N. Putnam.

Miss Annie Merrill returned to school in Portland Monday, the 13th. She has been home on a short vacation.

Mrs. A. Mason was ill last week but is now some better.

A. J. Lovejoy sold his black mare to parties in Norway; price received $300.00. B.

MEXICO.

Mexico has been left out of the columns of the ADVERTISER for two weeks past on account of your correspondent being busy moving.

Major Richardson is gaining a little every day. The Major's wife is stopping at George Robert's. Her health is very poor.

Scott Richardson has taken his father's farm and will carry it on the coming season.

Adelbert Eastman has sold his farm on Poplar hill to Joseph Cary, who has moved on to it. Mr. Cary has worked in succession twenty-one winters for Col. Turner and drove river the spring following.

Dana Kimball has gone to Boston for a short stay.

School district No. 10 in Rumford is coming to life after laying dormant the past seven years. There has not been scholars enough for a school and they lost their organization. Now that there have more new scholars moved into the district they will revive. Fred A. Porter as justice of the peace has been petitioned to call a school meeting to choose a clerk and agent and transact any other business that may legally come before them.

Munroe Hall has got quite a lumber yard. He has in stock a lot of brown ash boards of the right thickness for inside finish and a better and handsemer lot cannot be found.

Frank Virgin has got his lumber on the spot for his stable and will put it up as soon as the snow is off the spot.

Dr. V. M. Abbott is confined to his house with lung trouble.

Blanchard Kimball offers his mill for sale. There is a house and stable with ten acres of land that goes with the mill. KIT CARSON.

FRYEBURG.

There was a Box Party at the Diamond Rink Thursday eve, April 9.

Miss Helen M. Staples, who is to be Preceptress in the Academy here next fall, spent last Friday with Miss Annie Blake.

Rev. J. K. Mason preached Sunday at Great Falls, N. H. On account of his absence there was no service at the Cong'l church that day.

Miss Anna Barrows left April 14 to visit friends in and about Boston.

Mr. J. C. Merrill is sick with pneumonia.

Shirley & Cousins have made 100 gals. of maple honey at the sugar orchard at Martha's Grove.

The Lovell stage went out on wheels for the first time April 14.

Frank Hurd went fishing recently in lower Kezar pond and caught six pickerel. He left them and went to a place where some others were fishing, and noticed a crow was flying from his fishing ground to the woods back and forth. When he returned he found the crow had got all his fish but one.

Prof. W. A. Robinson, a former principal of the Academy now superintendent of the schools and teacher of the High School at Franklin Falls, (N. H.,) is so well appreciated by the people there that they have raised his salary to prevent his accepting a more lucrative position.

WELCHVILLE.

Chas. Jones has returned from Oxford.

C. A. Staples' young child has been very ill.

"The boys" have returned from Grafton, where they have been logging.

Alice King is visiting in Portland.

James D. Wilson takes W. A. Moon's place as boss dyer in the woolen mill.

HIRAM.

Mr. and Mrs. Minot Brazier, who had charge of the Denmark town farm the past year, have returned.

Dr. J. L. Bennett has fully recovered.

Thorough repairs have been made on the covered bridge, across the Saco river.

The Bridgton *News* says:—A veteran of the 17th Me., residing here showed your correspondent a well-worn yet serviceable haversack which he picked up at Gettysburg, immediately after the gallant Adjutant of that Regiment was shot from his horse and borne from the field. The haversack is preserved as a memento of the battle, and especially of the former owner, Lieut. C. W. Roberts of Portland, whose character as a man and officer is always extolled by the boys of the 17th.

GREENWOOD.

Our foreman's wife on our town farm is sick with bilious fever.

Jacob Emmons is gaining slowly.

Last week nearly fifty horses and as many oxen passed by here from the woods on route for home. A sorry looking lot I assure you.

John Roberts friends from West Paris came up with their teams some three weeks ago and hauled a car load of pulp to Paris and helped load it in the cars, free of charge, which he is grateful for. John furnished them with a chicken dinner and a good time enjoyed by all. JOHN TOPSHAM.

EAST PERU.

W. H. Conant, our postmaster, has failed, liabilities, $800 or more, assets, $75. His goods have been attached and delivered to Sheriff Barrows, of Canton. J. P. Swasey, loaded the goods on to a seven foot horse sled and hauled them off. It was expected some time ago. It is very handy to have a store in this place, and many are sorry to have it closed or rather goods taken out of it, for as it is the Post Office they could not close it.

The mill occupied by the Smith Bros. of Hanover, is running 22 hours out of 24, every day employing 3 hands, and the average number of cords per day 8 or 9, about one half dowel stuff. They have their old boss sawyer Mr. Staples, who has worked six years for this company. He measures all the company's wood and gives the farmers their just due, and is hereby respected by them all. We expect to close up the birch business in about 14 days. We hate to part with the Hanover fellow as they are all well liked here.

Albert Griffith, has a very nice colt, 5 years old, weight about 9 hundred pounds. He is one of the prettiest colts in town, and a very good stepper, as your correspondent has rode after him a number of times this winter. He says a little over $200 will buy him.

Sweet corn raisers and signers in this section of the country, are going back on their word, because of their pay coming so long after delivering the corn. Most all of them have been bitten by the serpent, and don't care to have the jaws laid on them again, and not to blame. The old wound has not healed yet although the company that operates at the Canton factory have fulfilled their agreements very well, so far. W. L. J.

SOUTH WOODSTOCK.

Everett Robbins has returned home from Milsfield, N. H. where he has been engaged in lumbering the past winter.

Miss M. Ethlyn Bryant is home from Norway, on a short vacation.

J. H. Davis is about commencing on his new barn, Newell Varney, of Sumner, framer and boss workman.

R. R. Robbins new board machine is now in operation and works to a charm.

Bryant & Beck have commenced their spring sawing.

Mrs. D. H. Curtis is quite sick.

John Curtis has engaged to work for James Dudley.

The funeral services of Mrs. Washborn, was holden at the Church, attended by Rev. Seth Benson.

F. L. Barrett is so to attend to his business again. M.

KEZAR FALLS.

Rev. Mr. Tinker, will lecture at the M. E. Church, Apr., 21st.

Mr. Wormwood has returned from Boston, where he has purchased presses and we shall soon see a Record.

Prof Chapman, gave a reading at this place, Thursday, eve.

Mumps are catching, so most of the scholars of the institute say.

C. E. Chapman, has closed his school.

Henry Parker and Jonathan Fox, ex-soldiers, were buried, Wednesday, Apr., 8th., both of Porter.

Seven new buildings, are to be built in this place soon.

The complaint is that there is no sap.

The Advents, have closed their meetings.

Lyceums are creating excitement in this place.

F. A. Fox, of this place, starts for Elizabeth, N. J., Thursday, Apr., 16th.

George Milliken, is lame.

Mrs. D. D. Ridlon, is sick, and her friends have little hope. A. TRAMP.

RUMFORD CENTRE.

After several misfortunes in breaking shafts, the steam mill is doing a big business, in stave making. The 13th, they sawed 4700.

Sleighing, is one of our past events. Mud, is our present enjoyment. Soon, house cleaning will be our torment. Farmers, are comparing notes on calves, (of course we mean quadrupeds.) Wood piles are being worked up. The days are growing longer. Every one is stopping at home. No visitors are in town, (can't get here!)

Ed. Martin, has gone to Roxbury Pond, hunting for pickerel.

The scholars are playing ball a little. Rheumatism, colds, cut feet, are the prevailing diseases just now.

Horses are shedding their coats, and so are some other people, unless appearances are deceitful.

Maple syrup will be plenty, if the trees run and enough rain falls to fill the sap buckets.

School marm's begin to swarm after schools. We like them, so the more the better time we shall have.

The stage comes occasionally, (on time, we mean.)

Plenty of ice in the river. Good crossing at the Center. F. E. S.

ALBANY.

Jones McAllister, the past season, has yarded six hundred cords of birch and poplar. His mill is now running full time.

James Kimball, is preparing to remodel his house.

Lawson Mason, has sold his farm to Frank Emery, and will soon move to Gorham, N. H., where he is to reside with son, Wallace Mason, who is an engineer on the G. T. R.

Mrs. Dora Getchel, who for the past two years, has been dress making at Bethel, is stopping for a few weeks, with her mother, Mrs. C. S. Cummings. She will go to Lewiston soon, there to engage in dress-making.

Justice Aspinwall, has twenty tons of hay for sale. Price $12 per ton, at the barn.

Sumner Waldwell, passed the Corner the 10th, inst., with 15 oxen on his way to Otisfield.

Stephen Libby, is making repairs on his mill.

Alex Sloan, is failing, no hopes of his recovery.

John Flint and George Clark, have got home from the woods.

PETER PINDER.

This is rather late for logging, but it is a fact that the teams of J. Aspinwall and A. S. Holt, have thus far, made regular trips, every morning, and sometimes two trips a day, drawing logs from Hunt's Corner, to Libby's mill, a distance of 3 1-2 miles. There is but very little bare ground, and much of the way the snow is very deep. It is hoped and believed that they can't go on runners much longer, as snow is leaving very fast.

The cold nights make good sap days.

Furnald & Flint, and S. W. Libby's mills, on Crooked river, have started and are doing a good business.

Carter Grover, has come home, to spend the summer with his father, John Grover.

Daniel Clark and son, have a job to build a stable in Norway Village.

Miss Annie K. Cummings, has gone to Norway, to spend a few week in visiting relatives and friends there, and Otisfield.

Miss Alice Cole, has gone to Norway, to assist friends, who are sick with the measels.

Chas. Pingree, of the north part of the town, has recently taken a wife, from the south part. The prejudices between the north and the south, seems to be breaking away.

Mumps still hold their ground here, and measles are also breaking out in various parts of the town. H.

DENMARK.

The snow in this town is now two feet deep in the woods. All teaming and travelling is on runners, although there is some bare ground on the south side of the hills. Not a very good sap season so far, and there will not be as much sugar made in town as usual.

It has been quite sickly for a month or two, mostly colds and lung troubles.

Betsey Richardson, widow of the late John Richardson, died on our poor farm, last Friday, and Harry Gilman, on Sunday, both aged people.

Robert Allen one of our oldest inhabitants, died last Monday. He was born in the town of Wells, Nov., 14th 1802, and has lived in this town since, 1829.

Wm. Fessenden & Sons of this town, have taken a contract, to build one and a half miles of road, in the town of Jackson, near or on the side of the White Mountains. They are to commence work about the first of May, and have it completed by the first day of July.

Cyrus I. Smith, has sold his confectionery and barber shop, to Julia R. Lowd, who will take possession, the first of May, and put in a stock of millinery goods. F. P. B.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, chapped hands, tetter, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cts. per box.

OXFORD.

An article in another paper, a few weeks since in regard to a horse trot held at this place, gave a very erroneous impression in regard to the matter. The statement was that A. G. Hinds, horse, was beaten by Frank Lord's colt. It was Lord's 4 year old that beat Hind's 2 year old, and not the horse, as was stated.

A large portion of the operatives, have been discharged from the factory for the time being, for what purpose, we are not fully informed, but suppose that a change in machinery is intended.

Wm. Barnes and wife, of Lewiston, have hired with Moses Chesley, the coming year.

Aunt Hannah Chesley a most worthy and respected lady, aged 80 years, has spent almost an entire lifetime nursing the sick. We are informed, that in the last 60 years, she has tended and cared for 867 infants and their mothers. She is still smart and able to attend to her household duties, without assistance.

School district number 7, contains 10 widows, 9 widowers, 7 old maids, 6 bachelors, and 10 married couples.

Winfield S. Reed, has moved to Welchville.

A. F. Withim, is working for John N. Watson. Mr. Withim is one of the best carriage smiths in the state. He intends moving to this place next week.

Clarke's mill has been repaired, and he will resume business at once.

Joseph Farr and wife have hired with P. J. Pike, for one year. He has leased his stand at Welchville, to W. S. Reed.

We recently received a note from Osgood Bradbury, esq., the celebrated author. He is now eighty years old, and reads without glasses. He informs us of the many books that he has written, that he has not a single one in his possession. He was author of "Mateleck the Lone Indian of Megalloway." Says he visited his lodge and saw a pile of moose and deer bones of about one cord. That he was called a very smart hunter and from that he inferred that he was good. He wishes to obtain a copy of that romance. If any reader of the ADVERTISER, has a copy, and will mail it to Osgood Bradbury, esq., Upper Gloucester, Me., they will be well rewarded for their trouble.

MARK TAPLEY.

Augustus Dunn and his boys are busy putting in the sluice.

Wm. Baxter and part of his family at work in Rhode Island.

The woolen mill has shut down part of its machinery and is now running but half of the crew.

Some of our reporters have evidently gone romancing around Moose Pond, as they write a terrible tale of the fish being killed by worms.

The way moustaches are disappearing is a caution. You hardly know your next door neighbor when you see him.

A flock of wild geese have put in an appearance on the pond. Merrill Brackett and Will Smith are on a wild goose chase.

Benjamin Flood has returned to town.

Joseph Davis is at work at Bridgton.

Chase, the artist, has once more put the stars and stripes on his pullman car.

H. O. Blake is building a little this spring. JOSH JEENS.

ANDOVER.

M. F. Corson has leased Lycia Bedell's house for the term of three years. He intends fixing it up for a store. Mr. Corson, who is a young business man, only commenced trading seven months ago, has met with good success. He has done business on a good scale, "small profits and quick returns." He has the good will of all for success in his new undertaking.

Henry A. Mills, esq., has been appointed Sheriff. We think Mills is justly qualified for that position. He is a man of distinction and honor and is well known over Oxford County.

Friday was the scene of a fatal disaster, which happened at Mr. Samuel Betton's. While Samuel Betton, jr. was taking his usual stroll around the grounds, he happened to spy a rooster leaning around which had made its escape from the hen-coop. He called to him to get, but there was no get to him. Finally Sam gave chase; the rooster kept a little ahead, until they came to a pond which had frozen over. Onward went Sam, heedless of the danger ahead of him. All at once the ice gave way and both rooster and Sam were immersed in water. Sam's cries brought Lizzie, whose presence of mind placed a plank on the ice, and ran across to save him. But alas! fate was cruel; the ice would not bear three hundred pounds, and in went poor Lizzie. Her shrieks brought Kate upon the scene, and Louis could be seen running to the rescue at a 2:40 gait. Ah! brave Louis with a desperate look (towards District No. 4) in one hand and success in the other, he madly plunged in (two feet of water foremost) and brought out the three. He was exhausted; he could hardly carry the rooster to the kitchen; but the reminiscences of a No. 11 shoe soon gained a consciousness which seemed to put new life into him. They then poured brandy down the rooster's throat and gave him a good rubbing down, but alas it was too late—his time was limited. With one sorrowful, appealing look to say as much, my time has come and I must kick, and he kicked—funeral to-morrow. No cards. H.

NORTH WATERFORD.

N. C. Brackett, has gone to Waltham on a month's job.

P. W. Saunders, has gone to Mason, to work in a sugar orchard.

Henry Sawin, is putting a coat of paint on his house.

J. D. Horr, is doing a big business, selling the White sewing machine.

School in district number 10, commenced this week, Monday. Teacher is Miss Mary Dodge, of Fryeburg. NED.

OTISFIELD.

Mahlon Akers is repairing the school house at Spurr's Corner.

Wagons have begun to appear.

Charlie Noble's baby has been very sick with cholera infantum, but is better now.

Randall Main's baby is very sick; its recovery is doubtful.

Herbert Noble has been very sick for the past two weeks, but is so as to be out now.

Eugene Edwards caught a fox last week in a small mink trap.

Mr. H. Fagan and wife are stopping at Joseph Gerrish's at present.

Llewellyn Smith has returned home from Vermont, where he has been at work this winter.

Three flocks of wild geese passed over one day this week.

Manson Jilson lost a valuable horse last week.

Miss Nellie F. Stone has been engaged to teach the village summer school.

Benjamin Stone remains about the same. LITTLE RED ROSE.

NORWAY.

Orlando Mannsford has returned home. He was with Cal Turner at the Lakes seven months, and did not lose a day's work for the whole time. He is bound to own a farm and he will if he keeps on. Lots of other Oxford county boys might do the same.

ROYAL

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength, and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall-st, N. Y.

Very Remarkable Recovery.

Mr. Geo. V. Willing, of Manchester, Mich., writes: "My wife has been almost helpless for five years, so helpless that she could not turn over in bed alone. She used two Bottles of Electric Bitters, and is so much improved, that she is able now to do her own work." Electric Bitters will do all that is claimed for them. Hundreds of testimonials attest their great curative powers. Only fifty cents a bottle.

BETHEL.

Mr. Purrington has been chosen school agent.

The "Easter Chimes" at the First Cong'l church was most enjoyable.

Commencement essays and orations claim the attention of the *seniors* at the Academy.

Next Sabbath at the Methodist, it being the last of the Conference year, the sermon will be to the Young People of Bethel.

S. W. Kilbourn has contracted to build the church at Shelburn, N. H.

Y. M. Freeman, the carriage painter, has returned from Washington, where he has been visiting friends this winter.

There has been hauled into E. S. Hilburn's mill about 400,000 feet of logs to be sawed into long lumber, shingles, laths, etc., which will make Isaac stir around lively, as he can't afford to have any of the water go by unless it goes through the wheel. Then has got the thing fixed at last so that he does not work, but is always ready to trade.

Rev. Mr. Hooper will leave for conference next Tuesday, and it is earnestly hoped that he will be returned for the third year.

Mrs. A. E. Faunce is dangerously sick, not much hopes of her recovery.

Items are worth a premium here, few in number.

WATERFORD.

Mr. Jonathan Howe has been repairing his house by painting and papering several rooms.

Mrs. Mary F. Plummer had a shock of paralysis last Friday morning, and is in a very feeble condition.

Fred Learned has taken Wm. Plummer's farm for a year.

Liberty Kilgore has been engaged to take charge of the Town Farm another year.

Almost everybody is sick with cold in this section.

The Selectmen receive bids for shingling and painting the Town House this week. K.

BUCKFIELD.

Calico ball at Buckfield May Day.

First a snow drift, then mud, which makes it very bad traveling in this vicinity. An abundant flow of sap for the past few days. Syrup is selling for $1 per gallon in this market.

Lunt & Record are driving business in the saw mill.

Mr. Forster is rushing the tooth-pick factory night and day.

E. L. Buck has taken the job to get Marshall and Irish poplar out of the river and load it on the cars for thirty cents per cord.

Sabbath school concert at the Baptist church last Sunday evening. It was a success. A.

Agoil.

Agoil—sure to relieve Itching Piles, and sure cure for Cracked Heels and Scratches in horses. Sold at Noyes' Drug Store, Norway, and in South Paris by A. M. Gerry.

Dr. Arnold's Pills restore the very foundation of vital action. Sold at Noyes' Drug Store.

Stock owners should not forget that one pound of Weare's Condition Powders is worth five of any other kind. Warranted to rid a horse of worms. Sold at Norway at Noyes' Drug Store and So. Paris by A. M. Gerry.

Ware's Sure Cure for Piles or Heaves is just what its name implies. Sold at Noyes' Drug Store, Norway and in So. Paris by A. M. Gerry.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice having in his hands the prescription of an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y. 1y36eow

I always keep your medicines in stock. Downs' Elixir is selling better than any cough medicine I have, and with good results.

C. M. Smith, Druggist, Charlston, Mich.

Dr. Baxter's Mandrake Bitters give the best satisfaction of any medicine I sell. They have advertised themselves, and I warrant every bottle. N. DE KRIEF,

Druggist, Zeeland, Mich.

Henry & Johnson's Arnica and Oil Liniment, for external use is equally good.

Beware of Scrofula

Scrofula is probably more general than any other disease. It is inherited in character, and manifests itself in running sores, pustular eruptions, boils, swellings, enlarged joints, abscesses, sore eyes, etc. Hood's Sarsaparilla expels all trace of scrofula from the blood, leaving it pure, enriched, and healthy.

"I was severely afflicted with scrofula, and for over a year had two running sores on my neck. Took five bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and consider myself cured." C. E. LOVEJOY, Lowell, Mass.

C. A. Arnold, Arnold, Me., had scrofulous sores for seven years, spring and fall. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured him.

Salt Rheum

William Spies, Elyria, O., suffered greatly from erysipelas and salt rheum, caused by handling tobacco. At times his hands would crack open and bleed. He tried various preparations without benefit, finally took Hood's Sarsaparilla, and now says: "I am entirely well."

"My son had salt rheum on his hands and on the calves of his legs. He took Hood's Sarsaparilla and is entirely cured." J. B. STANTON, Mt. Vernon, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

SHAFTING & MACHINERY!

FOR SALE

The following second-hand Shafting and Machinery will be sold at bargain:—

1 Heavy Iron Frame Worcester Planer and Matcher, suitable for planing hard wood and matching.

2 Doweling Machines, (nearly new.)

1 Double Surface Planer, especially adapted to box-making. (Good condition.)

1 Ten inch Single Surface Planer.

1 Birch Stripper. (nearly new.)

Several Edging and Cutting up saws, with Iron Frames.

1 Edger for Long Lumber.

1 Turning Lathe with Turning Tools.

Lot of 2, 3, and 4 inch Shafting with Pullies attached. The pullies are of different sizes with different faces.

Some of the above pullies are of Iron and some Wood.

One Double Leather Belt, 18 inches wide and 40 feet long, in good condition.

One 24 feet, 14 inch Rubber Belt, in fair condition.

Lot of 4 to 10 inch Leather and Rubber Belts of various lengths.

The above Machinery will be sold in whole or in part to suit customers.

Letters of inquiry will receive prompt attention.

Address, or call on,

Chas. B. Cummings,

Norway, Me.

J. A. KENNEY

has moved into his

NEW STORE,

AT SOUTH PARIS,

and has just received a new line of the

LATEST STYLES

—OF—

SPRING AND SUMMER

BOOTS, SHOES,

& RUBBERS.

Goods warranted as represented, and at Lowest Prices. Call and examine. tf

New Furniture!

IN

Immense Quantities,

—AT—

C. S. CUMMING'S

Norway, Maine.

—o—

SPECIAL BARGAINS

In Rattan Rockers, Chairs, etc., Lounges, Easy Chairs, etc., Chamber Sets, Parlor Sets, etc.

—o—

CALL AND EXAMINE AND GET PRICES.

Goods will be delivered FREE within forty miles of Norway on the line of the G. T. Railroad.

A NEW LINE OF

CROCKERY & GLASS-WARE

—AT—

J. C. FOGG'S STORE

Near Depot, - - - South Paris.

Call and Examine!

Glass Tea Sets, artistic designs,

ONLY 40 CENTS;

And many other Specialties at equally LOW FIGURES.

FOGG'S,

Near Depot, South Paris, Me.

ALL THE YEAR ROUND!

—o—

NORWAY BAKERY!

The Cart will pass your place with a Fresh assortment of Bread, Crackers and Pastry, such as

Brown Bread,	Cream Cakes,
White Bread,	Fruit Cake,
Graham Bread,	Sponge Cake,
Railroad Cakes,	Washington Pie,
Sugar Cookies,	Mince Pie,
Molasses Cookies,	Fresh Rolls,
Lemon Cup Cakes,	Ginger Snaps,
Pound Cakes,	Doughnuts.

☞If you wish for anything, please put Card in the window next to the street, or speak to the driver.

C. E. RINES, *Proprietor.*

Farm for Sale!

A small Farm, two and a quarter miles from Norway Village, in a good neighborhood. The farm cuts 20 tons of hay. Good Pasture and Orchard, lots of Grapes, Pears, Plums, Cherries, and a good bed of Strawberries, etc., just the place for a man with family, as any extra help can always find employment in the neighborhood and village.

Part of purchase money can remain on mortgage if desired. For price and terms inquire of CALVIN RICHARDSON, Norway, Me.

March 27, 1885. 13tf

ROBES!

For less than Wholesale Prices.

Not wishing to carry my Stock over into another season, I have them marked down to insure a quick sale.

WOLF ROBES at $4.99 Each!

Good Buffalo Robes,

For less than can be bought at wholesale in the cities. Call at once and examine.

CYRUS S. TUCKER,

Harness Shop,

tf NORWAY, MAINE.

C. H. HOBBS, Photographer,

GORHAM, N. H.

I shall be at my Gallery at Bethel, Me., the first whole week of each month, as follows:

May	4th,	to 9th,	inclusive.
June	1st,	to 6th,	"
July	6th,	to 11th,	"
Aug.	3d,	to 8th,	"
Sept.	7th,	to 12th,	"
Oct.	5th,	to 10th,	"
Nov.	2d,	to 7th,	"
Dec.	7th,	to 12th,	"

REMEMBER THE DATES.

☞Negatives for Photos and Copying a specialty. Largest variety of copies of any country Gallery. Views of every description made to order.

C. H. HOBBS, *Photographer.*

Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, APRIL 17, 1885.

[Entered as Second Class mail matter.]

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Ribbons—Whitcomb and Smiley
Noyes' Drug store
Brackett's Branch
Dry Goods—M M Phinney
Welcome Soap
Notice to Correspondents
Teachers' Notice—Waterford
Cheese Factory Implements
Conboy's Seat—T A Thornton, W Peru
Farmer Boy—W H Pearson
Horses—John M Cummings, So Paris
Bridgton Academy
Housekeeper
Messenger's Notice
Assessors' Notice
Groceries—Partridge & Danforth
Buggies—A F Andrews
Grain for Seed—Paris Flouring Mill
Hay for Sale
Wife Notice

NORWAY AND VICINITY.

Our physicians are full of business.

A few stray spring birds have made their appearance.

M. F. Brooks and wife are to move to Boston.

The stages came in on wheels Monday for the first time.

Potash for making soap for sale at C. N. Tubbs & Co.'s. Get some of it. *

Bananas, oranges and lemons at F. H. Noyes'. *

J. F. Huntington is champion now at cribbage.

C. W. Chase's little child has been very sick, but is now better.

Work has commenced on the Methodist parsonage near the Methodist church.

The tree men are laying on their oars preparatory to opening the spring campaign.

B. Bacon, jr., is usher at the meetings held in Concert Hall. He makes a good one.

Many of the windows fronting on Main St. look as if they had blossomed out during the week.

Mrs. S. P. Kelley, on Paris St., will have from three to six rooms to rent, the first of May. *

S. R. Knowland has been visiting friends in Massachusetts during the past week.

A. T. Bennett boasts of a Plymouth Rock hen that laid an egg that measured 7x8¼ inches.

Butter stamps, horse brushes and carpet sweepers, lamp chimneys and shades for sale at C. G. Mason's, Norway. *

F. Q. Elliott has the contract to get up the uniforms of the members of the Harry Rust Post for the Grand Army Encampment.

We noticed Muzzy Judkins on the street Monday with a fighting cock under his arm. He was monarch of all he surveyed. The rooster we mean.

Improvements are being made at the residence of A. T. Bennett. New shingles are being laid and the house is to be painted.

J. F. Huntington is reported as being champion in "the 15 go" game with C. G. Mason. The score of games played stands, Huntington 340; Mason 235. One thousand games are to be played.

C. B. Cummings has recently put in a larger and heavier planer and matcher. It was put in position Tuesday.

James Crockett, dropped on the side walk in a fainting spell, Tuesday morning. He was taken into Noyes' Drug Store, where he soon recovered.

The Mechanic Falls *Ledger* says:—Miss Mary Hooper has returned home from the Hygenic Institute at Waterford. It is with pleasure we learn of her convalescent indications.

Rev. Miss Angell, pastor of the Universalist church, takes two weeks of her vacation now, consequently there will be no service at the Univ. church for the next two Sabbaths.

The troubled waters were oiled at the Temperance meeting Sunday. Chase gave notice that he had crawled into his hole, but when he came out there would be a rattling among the dry bones.

New and second-hand buggies for sale by A. M. Trull to make room for new buggies and top carriages which will arrive here by the first of May. The above will be sold at a bargain. Apply at house on Main St., Norway. 2w*

Augustus Noyes leaves us a liberal supply of maple syrup. This years run is short, however he is to make the average amount of syrup some 1500 lbs. The Noyes syrup is as heavy as any in the market.

The Ferry Village Library Association, recently organized, has 321 books of which 135 have been presented to them. Hope our association can say as much in two months from now. All books left with S. S. Stearns, esq., for the library, will be thankfully received and due credit given. Have you a book to give?

We dropped into C. B. Bailey's stable the other day and saw a very nice looking black colt, sired by Norway Knox, out of a Messenger mare. This animal is well stable broken, and has as fine looking feet and legs as we have seen on a colt. It will be two years old in June and stands 14 hands high, and weighs 725 lbs. This colt is a fine looking animal and will be heard from one of these days.

At an adjourned meeting of the Board of Management of the Library Association the following committees were elected: Library committee, Miss Ellen Frost; Rev. Miss Caroline E. Angell; A. S. Kimball; Eugene F. Smith; F. W. Sanborn. Auditors, S. S. Stearns; Cyrus S. Tucker. Committee on Membership and Funds, Mrs. Anna Noyes; Mrs. S. D. Andrews; Mrs. M. A. Holden; Mrs. Nellie Jewett. Miss Lizzie Mason; Mrs. B. F. Bradbury; Mrs. A. E. Morrison; Mrs. Henry Millett; Mrs. S. S. Stearns; Mrs. C. L. Hathaway; Miss Rhoda Pike; E. N. Clement; Chas. Akers; Steve Cummings, jr.; Asa D. True; Geo. A. Brooks; Harry Smith.

At the annual meeting of the the Norway Village Corporation, the following are the officers elected:—

G. A. Cole, Moderator; C. S. Tucker, Clerk; A. S. Kimball, Horace Cole, J. O. Crooker, Assessors; E. H. Brown, Treasurer; C. F. Lord, Collector; E. H. Woodsum, S. G. Hatch, G. J. Brown, Engineers; George Merrill, J. S. Holt, Sam'l Freeman, Sam'l Favor, E. W. Howe, Chas. Pike, M. F. Kerwin, G. B. Boynton, A. J. Howe, A. F. Andrews, W. C. Cole, Stephen Seavey, Fire Police. Voted to have the street lamps lighted with kerosene. Voted to raise by assessment one thousand dollars.

N. W. Millett is willing to do his share in planting shade trees on the Academy grounds this spring. He writes us that he "will deliver ready for setting six maple trees if the agent or some one else will set them out and care for them." Come Mr. Boynton what say you? Boys of the High School what say you? Citizens, what say you? Shall there be trees set out there this spring? We wish that every one in this village who plants a shade tree this spring would notify us on a postal card. State the number and kind of tree set out. We wish to make a report to our readers of Norway enterprise in this direction. Remember the ADVERTISER sets out six on the Academy grounds, provided six others are set out. The setting will be here shortly.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Smith are keeping house in Mr. Haskell's rent.

Ludel West, our devil, has been sick the past week with the measles.

F. Q. Elliott is sick with typhoid pneumonia.

The equestrians are abroad in the land.

Will Foster's hired man troubles him by frequently visiting at Ramsdell's.

Runners have been numerous this week.

The travelling is getting to be very uncomfortable in spots.

F. E. Small's house is ready to be plastered.

Frank Murphy, formerly an employee at the Lewiston *Journal* office is working at this office.

Mrs. W. H. Warren, has been very sick with typhoid pneumonia, she is a little better.

Misses M. Ethlyn Bryant and Florence Moody, who have been away on a short vacation, are soon to return to the Elm House.

The Norway Library Association are to have a Big Fair next October. Arrangements are being made now and everybody will be called on to "take a part."

There were 1875 letters and 350 postal cards mailed at the post office last week. This number is largely increased when the shoe shop is running at full blast.

The Methodist society are to build a parsonage near their church on Beal street. J. E. Long is putting in the foundation, and F. E. Small is to have charge of the building.

Guy Bennett, the six years old son of A. T. Bennett, has fallen heir to $400 of the Hollis Moore estate. Mrs. Bennett is niece of Mr. Moore.

A delegation from Portland, Hallowell and South Paris was present at last Tuesday's lodge meeting of Odd Fellows, to witness the exemplification of the working of degree, with degree paraphernalia.

Mrs. Alice Fuller has been chosen Librarian of the Norway Public Library Association. The rooms are to be located and the library will go into operation at once.

It has been found by actual measurement, that Chas. Mason's leg, is just as large as the waist of one of our attorneys. Jack says, that X X X ale will increase the dimensions, of the latters corpus.

J. W. Everett has resumed the meat business at the old stand, Leon E. Frost having disposed of his interest in the business to him. Everett will make things lively and furnish good meat to his customers.

If you want a good loaf of brown bread for Sunday morning, call at the Bakery Store and get a package of the Home Mills Self Raising Brown Bread Mixture, 15c. a package, and each package will make two loaves for a large family.

D. G. Frost, of Winchester, has held a series of very interesting temperance lectures, at Concert Hall, the past week assisted by C. A. Sperry, a fine singer, who sang hymns, jubilee songs, etc. These lectures have drawn quite full houses, night after night, for a number of evenings, which is perhaps the highest praise that could be given.

L. I. Bartlett, says, talk about hard times, business never was so good before. Since the last Grand Army Concert, he has had more orders for gold headed canes, than can be filled, at present. Only one day last week, he met a small boy on the street who asked him if he would not give one to his father. P. S. None other needy apply.

Stephen J. Seavey is canvassing for the "Marvelous Wonders of the Polar World." The book contains over 700 pages and is fully illustrated, and nicely printed. It is a complete history of the polar region, from its earliest discovery to the present time. It contains a narrative of the different expeditions, including the Greeley exploration's. It is edited by Herman Dick, A. M., and is a book that will find a ready sale. You should examine it.

The C. L. S. C. will meet with Mrs. Fuller Friday eve, April 24, with the following programme:

Music.
Quotations from Shakspeare Birthday Book.
Sketch of life of Shakspeare. Florence Whitcomb.
Essay on writings of Shakspeare. Horace Perry.
Characteristics of Shakspeare's Women, S. S. Stearns.
Music.
Story of the Tempest. Nellie Buswell.
Court scene in Merchant or Venice.
Recitation, Perseverance. Amy Perry.
Question Box.
Current News.
Music.

The boys of Norway Village, have banded themselves together, and organized a new band, under the name of "Pennesseewassee Cornet Band." The band is composed of 20 pieces, with Arthur Norseworthy, as leader, Clarence L. DeCoster, as musical director, Asa D. True, Secretary and Treasurer. The newly organized band, intend to make this a lively band. They will give at least two weekly band concerts, during the summer season, one at the Falls and the other at the upper part of the village. All orders for music, promptly filled, and prices as low as the lowest.

SOUTH PARIS.

Will Phelps is painting his residence.

E. A. Burbank, at S. Richardson & Co's has returned from his vacation.

Rev. I. G. Sprague, has sold his home on Gothic, St., to a Mrs. Farnum, of Rumford Center.

Susie, Dr. Rounds daughter, is sick with scarlet fever.

Messrs Frost & Sperry of Boston, who have been giving some very fine temperance lectures, at Norway the past week, intend to give lectures here this week. They close their lectures at Norway, this last Wednesday, evening, and propose coming here after that. They held a meeting here Sunday afternoon, that was well attended and deeply interesting.

Next fast day April, 23rd, there will be a shooting match, at the fair grounds between two picked nines. In addition there will be a prize match, divided into classes to suit the convenience of the contestants. Norway gentlemen are invited to participate. Those desiring to shoot can communicate with A. M. Gerry, South Paris, Me.

W. J. Wheeler has a matched pair of five year old colts. They are nicely mated, and one after Gold Bird. We recently had a ride behind them with Frank Bumps, as reins man. They are valued at $500.

It is expected that the Shoe Factory, will start by the first of the month.

Alva Shurtleff, is having a couple of bay-windows put in his residence. A. C. T. King is doing the work.

C. K. Smith is making another addition and alteration in his house. Wonder if the post office is to be located there.

W. E. Cushman who has been confined to the house, is able to be out again.

Alvah Hersey is having his house painted.

N. D. True has a car load of nice seed oats. See ad.

Nearly enough subscription has been raised, to build a church edifice for the Baptist's. A locating committee, are in quest of a lot. It is generally considered that the Andrew's lot would be a good one.

The clock tower, on the Methodist church, is rapidly approaching completion. The clock is here.

Mrs. Robert Gray, during the past year, has made 300 pounds of butter, 400 pounds of cheese, 2 bed quilts, and drawn 2 rugs, besides doing her house work, and making dresses for herself and grand children. She is 80 years old. Come girls what have you done the past year?

We understand that post master Wheeler, has back slid from his agreement and was suddenly called to Norway last Monday evening about the time he was to have been elected a member of the Good Templars. He will have to succumb. The order is doing much good.

Sylvan Shurtleff and wife, are stopping at the Andrew's House. Mr. S. is preparing to build.

We notice a car load of buggies, are being stored at Burnham & Morrill's corn factory.

Everett Farrar has moved into Aaron Dunn's house.

E. A. Burbank has sold his goods at auction, and is going to Pennsylvania to work at his trade.

The South Paris Cemetary Association has decided to put in a fountain and supply the same with water, from the river by means of a hydraulic ram. This will give an ample supply of water for all purposes of the Association.

W. M. Thomas, of Oxford, is one of our first farmers in the County. He carries a fine stock of horses and neat cattle, and has a first class orchard, and in addition a nice maple orchard, last Saturday collecting 5 hogshead's of sap. Mr. Thomas has all of the modern machinery for farming, including an Evaporater for the manufacture of maple syrup. The sap is put in at one end and comes out molasses, at the other. We recently sampled some of Mr. T's. maple molasses, and we can say that we never eat any nicer.

Miss Fannie Hersey, at the Post Office, is visiting her home in Sumner.

C. A. Young, who has had charge of the painting, at the Manufacturing Co's factory, the past year, is reported to be about to sever his connection with them.

Next Saturday, evening, there is to be an Antiquarian Party, at the skating rink, to which all are invited, "ye younge and elder menne and wymmen" and no one will be allowed on the floor unless dressed in olden costume, 'till after nine o'clock. A good time is expected, and every body is invited.

The Maine Conference, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, meets in Biddeford, April, 23rd.

Mr. Foss, leaves for conference, next Wednesday, preaching the last sermon for the year, next Sabbath, April, 19th. The last Quarterly Conference, unanimously requested his return for another year, and his re-appoiutment is expected, but Methodist minister's tenure of office is rather uncertain, and no appointment is sure, until it comes from the lips of the Bishop. *

EAST OTISFIELD.

Frank Spiller and Willie Smith are doing quite a business in the sap line, having tapped about one hundred trees. They report a very fair run for the past few days.

Joseph W. Holden, esq., has arrived home from his trip to Washington. He said he was at the inaugural and shook hands with President Cleveland. We don't know whether he got an appointment to an office or not.

Will F. Smith has finished working for James Holden at Oxford, and is at home making repairs on his buildings.

Oscar Kemp has engaged to work for the season for Mrs. E. A. Holden.

S. C. Barrows has moved from his place to Mrs. Susan Lovell's, near Bolster's Mills, to take charge of her farm for the coming year.

O. H. Stone's little boy is very sick with pneumonia and lung fever. He has been attended by two physicians.

Miss Augusta S. Greenleaf is at home from Auburn to stay for a few weeks.

There are some very good colts in this vicinity. E. F. Wardwell has a good yearling by Norway Knox; also at his stable is a fine two year old filly, of Prescott and Constellation stock, being highly bred and of good build, and will doubtless make something fast. He is owned by his son, H. B. Wardwell of Auburn. H. Bowker has a nice yearling filly by Hinds' Hambletonian. Nelson Thurlow has a very large and promising two year old by the same horse. Caleb Wardwell has a nice Pickpocket colt, two years old. George Durell has a good three year old. O. H. Stone has a nice large yearling, of Knox stock; also a very promising two year old, by Pickpocket, said to be very speedy for a young one. P. C. Greenleaf has a fine, large two year old of Maine Jefferson and Winthrop Morrill stock, which for size, build and action is pronounced by good judges to be second to none in these parts. We think this a pretty good showing of colts for one neighborhood, all within the radius of less than one mile. SCRIBE.

PERU.

The old truism, "one swallow does not make a summer," would seem to apply to a robin that is trying to sing the song of spring, on a tree back of our house, around which is heaped at least three feet of snow. We are glad to see you red breast, and hope you may not catch the severe cold, and have lung fever, and pneumonia, like so many of our citizens.

The state of our road is admirable described by your Rumford correspondent, in last week's issue: none attempt to travel with teams, except doctor's, and they go their round late at night, and in the early morning.

The school agent's have been chosen in most of the districts, and now we see the school marm's abroad, tripping over the snow crust, "to engage themselves," to teach the young ideas to shoot.

The Free Center and Baptist Sunday school's gave a concert Easter Sunday evening, which is highly spoken of. H. S. M.

BRYANT'S POND.

The Universalist circle held their last meeting for the season at the Town Hall on Thursday evening. Arthur Rickar and Herbert Libby furnished the treat of candy and peanuts. A merry game of copenhagen was played and the remainder of the evening was occupied by a social dance. The music was furnished by James Sheeran, clarionet; H. C. Bacon, violin; and Myrtie Bacon, organ.

S. G. Wyman has been sick but is improving some now.

Miss Lena Houghton, daughter of H. F. Houghton, is visiting her father and friends at this village. Miss Houghton has been living at Worcester, Mass., for the past winter.

Freel Young was in town last week.

Miss Susie Thompson has been engaged to teach the Grammar School here this summer.

Augustus Mountfort is painting his buildings.

Maple syrup is coming in freely now. 10 cts. per pound was paid for the first lots.

The Bryant district in Greenwood is to have new out buildings for its school house.

Charles Young of Greenwood recently lost a nice cow.

A remark "that over one half of the male population in town use tobacco" caused an investigation in one school district, which showed that out of 22 males above twelve years of age only six were addicted to the "weed." Can some of our brother correspondents give us the figures in other districts?

The R. M. Whitman Post of Bryant's Pond are to attend the National Encampment at Portland. CLINTON.

Nathan Small has sold his stand to a gentleman from Portland for $900.

William Coburn of Mexico is about to move to this place, where his wife will engage in dressmaking.

S. G. Wyman has been in poor health for several weeks.

William Davis has moved to Hartford.

The Rumford stage came in on wheels the 14th inst., for the first time this season.

Dance at the Hotel hall April 16, music by Sheeran, H. C. and Walter Bacon.

There was an exciting debate on the tariff question at the Lyceum last week.

Joseph H. Davis intends to build a large barn on his farm at So. Woodstock the coming season. Mr. I. S. Curtis will also build one to replace that burned last year.

Rev. A. A. Ford and family are making preparations to leave town soon.

Mr. Dearborn has recently received a large order for skate rollers, and has set men to work on four Weymouth lathes. E. M. B.

SOUTH BETHEL.

I. A. Cushman is quite extensively engaged in the manufacture of maple sugar.

V. A. Dunn, our enterprising blacksmith, is building an addition to his shop. It is to be twenty by thirty feet and two stories.

R. J. Virgin has 500 cords of birch and poplar at his mill.

Miss Ardie Wyman of Rumford is stopping with friends at this place. PERCY VERE.

Temperance in all things, is the key note to perfect health. If ill, take the *true* "L. F." Atwood Bitters, "L. F."

Smoke the Studio cigars, the best 5 ct. cigar in town. Try them, for sale at F. H. Noyes' Grocery Store. *

Remember the only place in town where you can buy the original and genuine Fleischmann & Co.'s compressed yeast is at F. H. Noyes'. *

Carpet tacks and carpet stretchers, whitewash brushes, clothes dryers, manure forks, short and long handled shovels, hoes, garden rakes at Mason's Hardware Rooms. *

Bill heads, letter paper, envelopes, tags, cards and posters printed at the ADVERTISER office at the lowest prices.

A. J. Rowe during his first year as Agent for the Fidelity and Casualty Company has issued Accident Policies and Tickets to the amount of $70,000.00 he has also paid promptly every claim for indemnity that has been made on the company. Call on him at Crockett's Drug Store for rates of insurance and any information. tf

Thousands Say So.

Mr. T. W. Atkins, Girard, Kan., writes: "I never hesitate to recommend your Electric Bitters to my customers, they give entire satisfaction and are rapid sellers." Electric Bitters are the purest and best medicine known and will positively cure Kidney and Liver complaints. Purify the blood and regulate the bowels. No family can afford to be without them. They will save hundreds of dollars in doctor's bills every year. Sold at fifty cents a bottle.

IN MEMORIAM.

Died at South Conway, N. H., Jan. 2d, 1885, Belinda E. Leavitt, 23 years, 6 months and 10 days.

This young lady was early deprived of a mother's care and on this account left home and went to Lowell, Mass., to work in a boarding house, while there she was stricken down with measles, not having the right treatment from her physician, she was very ill from Christmas 1884 until the April following, when she so far recovered as to be able to come to her sister's, Mrs. Ella V. Bailey's in South Conway. As the weather grew warmer she improved some, was able to walk about the house and in the garden, and her friends had strong hopes of her recovery. In the latter part of the summer she grew worse again, and from that time until she died was a very great sufferer. After she began to fail the second time she seemed to give up her hold on life, and was perfectly resigned to her lot. In conversing about her situation one day, she said, "I feel as though my sins were all forgiven, and if I cannot live I am ready to die." She had the best of care and was very grateful for every favor. She bore her sufferings with great patience. A few days before she died she had a paralytic shock, and never spoke after, but seemed conscious till the invinsible messenger came and bore her happy spirit to the better land, where there will be no more sickness, sorrow, pain or death. S. L. HARTFORD.

BIRTHS.

In Norway, Apr. 14, to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Calef, a daughter. (Olive Louise.)

In Boston, Mar. 24, to Mr. and Mrs. Eri B. Gould, a daughter.

In South Paris, Apr. —, to Mr. and Mrs. Will Cole, a son.

In Rumford, Apr. 10, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. M. Blanchard, a daughter.

In East Dennmark, Apr. 1, to Mr. and Mrs. Alphonso Hilton, a son.

In Rumford, Apr. 1, to Mr. and Mrs. Thos. H. Small, a son. (William Henry.)

In Bryant's Pond, Apr. 8, to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Hilton, a son.

In Peru, Apr. 10, to Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Babb, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

In Brownfield, April 7, Mahew C. Peary and Mrs. James Goodwin.

In Fryeburg, Apr. 12, by Rev. B. N. Stone, Mr. Elisha C. Burnell, of Brownfield, and Miss Fanny E. Pitman, of North Fryeburg.

In Fryeburg, Apr. 12, by Rev. Joseph C. Russell and Miss Cora M. Greenlaw, both of North Fryeburg.

DEATHS.

In Denmark, Apr. 10, Mrs. Betsey Richardson, aged about 90 years.

In Denmark, Apr. 12, Harry Gilman, aged 73 years.

In West Bethel, Apr. 12, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Tyler.

In Wolcott's ills, Apr. 10, Sarah J., wife of J. M. Abbott, aged 54 years.

In Hartford, Apr. 4, Mrs. Nancy Lucas, aged 76 years.

In Kezar Falls, Apr. 3, Miss Ellen M., daughter of Mr. Joseph Brackett, aged 18 years.

In Porter, April 4, Mr. Henry Parker, formerly of South Hiram.

In Snow's Falls, April 12, Hiram H. Berry, aged 40 years.

In East Brownfield, April 5, Moses Mighles.

In Denmark, April 6, Robert Allen, aged 83 years.

In Sumner, April 2, Mrs. David R. Coles, aged 39 years.

In Upton, April 5, Mrs. Deborah Bullard, aged 77 years.

In North Paris, April 7, Mrs. Edith Washburn.

In Brewer, April 13, Rev. F. E. Shaw, formerly Editor of the *Democrat*, aged about 50 years.

In Harrison, April 8, Edna May, daughter of Mr. G. N. and Mrs. Emma L. Spaulding, aged 2 years.

In Gorham, N. H., Mar. 27, James D. Tenney, aged 64 years, 5 months and 11 days.

In Hanover, April 11, Joseph Howard.

NEW PHOTO PRICE LIST.

Very best Cabinets, on nice Cards, your choice of 25 kinds of scenery, nicely colored, if desired, for $2.50 a dozen. If paid in advance. Twelve extra ones for a Club of threes. Cards, $3.00 for eighteen. Samples 10 cents.

All my Photos are now (March 16th,) finished by N. M. PHILBRICK, the best finisher in Maine, *and any which do not prove satisfactory can be returned, and I will take a second lot free.* No other Artist does this!

I have secured the County Agency for the largest and best Copying House in America, and I can and will make prices lower than any runner can offer, and give *better work* besides. Norway people can see a specimen of my work by calling on E. N. Clement. J. E. CHASE, *Artist*, Oxford, Me.

A Walking Skeleton.

Mr. E. Springer, of Mchanicsburg, Pa., writes: "I was afflicted with lung fever and abscess on lungs, and reduced to *a walking Skeleton*. Got a free trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, which did me so much good that I bought a dollar bottle. After using three bottles, found myself once more a man, completely restored to health, with a hearty appetite, and a gain in flesh of 48 lbs." Call at Drug Store and get a free trial bottle of this certain cure for all Lung Diseases. Large bottles $1.00.

Norway and South Paris Retail Market.

Apples (bbl.)	$1.75 to 2.00	100 lbs.	1.40
Butter	20 to 23	Middlings per cwt	1.20
Cheese	00 to 17	Oats per bush	47
Eggs	00 to 18	Round Hog	6
Molasses, gal	40 to 50	Mutton	6 to 12
Sugar lb.	7, 7½ and 8	Corned Beef	8
Maple Syrup, per lb.	10	Clear Salt Pork per lb	10 to 12
Flour	$5.50 to 6.50	Lard	11
Beans per bu.	2.10 to 2.50	Beef per cwt	5 to 8
Potatoes "	00 to 50	Salt Cod per lb	6
Beets per lb	02	Pollock "	4
Squash "	03	Fresh Cod	6 to 10
Onions "	4 & 5	Halibut	60
Turnips	02	Oysters per qt.	40 to 50
Corn per bush	65	Clams	50
Meal per bush	60	Wood	3.50 to 4.50
Shorts, St. Louis, per 100 lbs	1.20	Hay	14.00 to 16.00
Cotton Seed Meal per			

TEACHERS.

The undersigned will hold a meeting for the examination of teachers in town the coming summer, at the High School room, in Norway Village, on Saturday, April 25th, 1885, at two o'clock P. M. All proposing to teach are requested to be present.

A. S. KIMBALL.
Supervisor of Schools for Norway.
Norway, April 8, 1885. 16-18

To the inhabitants of the town of Norway and persons liable to be assessed therein.

You hereby are notified that the subscribers will be in session at the assessors' office, in said town on Monday, the twentieth day of April, 1885, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of receiving true and perfect lists of the polls, and all the estates real and personal, not by law exempted from taxation, which you were possessed of in said town of Norway, on the first day of April, 1885, which lists you are requested to make and and bring in.

H. M. BEARCE. } Assessors
H. C. OXNARD. } of
F. M. NOBLE. } Norway.

Norway, April 11, 1885.

Bridgton Academy.

The SPRING TERM of Eleven weeks begins

TUESDAY, APR. 28,

with the same full corps of instruction as formerly. Courses of Study: College Preparatory, Scientific, Optional, Commercial, English Preparatory. In all the courses of study but the last, students are regularly graduated and diplomas are given. Among the other advantages of the school, aside from its beautiful location, may be mentioned that during the last term excellent table board has cost the young gentlemen students but $1.45, and in the young ladies' hall the price has not exceeded $1.33 per week. In each case the fare has been excellent.

Every class recites in a room by itself and a full hour is given to each recitation.

In making selections pupils will do well to bear in mind that Bridgton Academy has honestly earned, and will continue to hold the first place as a preparatory school for College, for Teaching or for Business.

For catalogues or any information address the Principal.

GEO. E. CHADBOURNE, Sec.y.

No. Bridgton, Apr. 11, 1885.

ATTENTION HORSEMEN!
For Sale!

The well known Norman Stallion, FARMER BOY can be seen at the barn on the Bean Estate, East Bethel, near Milton Plantation P. O. For price, etc., apply to D. C. Swett, on the premises, or to

WILLIAM H. PEARSON,
Administrator Bean's Estate.
P. O. address, Locke's Mills, Me. 16-19

For Sale

AT A BARGAIN!

Several Second-hand Concord Wagons; several Beach Wagons; three or four Two-Seated Covered Jump-seat Carriages; two Road Gigs; three Top Buggies; a dozen Harnesses.

For Sale or Exchange.

One Black Mare with Foal.

Horses Wanted!

Ten or twelve young horses for livery use. Weight from 900 to 950.

Call on or address

JOHN M. CUMMIMGS,
South Paris, - - Maine.
16-18*

JOHN M. CUMMINGS,
Norway & So. Paris

Livery, Feed & Board Stables!

4 & 6 Horse Barges furnished to PLEASURE PARTIES,

At Short Notice and at Reasonable Prices.

At Norway—Bean's House Stable and Stable in rear of Elm House.

At South Paris—Andrews' House Stable and Stable opposite the Grand Trunk Depot. 1y-14

PARTRIDGE & DANFORTH

Are offering to cash buyers great inducements.

We carry in Stock

Choice Flour, Graham, Corn Meal, Oats and Mill Feed. Custom grinding done to order.

DRY GOODS and GROCERIES.

Fancy PORTO RICO MOLASSES, hard to beat. TEAS & COFFEES that please every time. Pure Spices. PAINTS, OIL & VARNISHES.

Best brands of Tobacco. Farming Tools. Also a large stock of GRASS SEED.

Remember the place.

PATRIDGE & DANFORTH. tf

Mill at Norway, Store at Norway Lake.

Have you got one of the beautiful Panel Pictures that are given away with "Welcome Soap?" They are going very fast, and the Soap is always welcome in every family.

MESSENGER'S NOTICE.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.—Paris, April 10th, A. D. 1885.

This is to give notice, that on the 10th day of April, A. D. 1885, a warrant in insolvency, was issued out of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford, against the estate of William H. Conant of Peru, adjudged to be an insolvent debtor, on petition of said debtor, which petition was filed on the 10th day of April, A. D. 1885, to which last named date interest on claims is to be computed.

That the payment of any debts and the delivery and transfer of any property belonging to said debtor, to him or for his use, and the delivery and transfer of any property by him, are forbidden by law.

That a meeting of the creditors of said debtor, to prove their debts, and choose one or more Assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Insolvency, to be holden at Paris, in said county, on the 22d day of April, A. D. 1885, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon.

Given under my hand the date first above written.

WILLIAM M. TAINTER, Deputy Sheriff, as Messenger of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford.

5-6

Ladies, Listen!

If You Want DRESS GOODS

For Spring and Summer wear,

CALL AT BRACKETT'S BRANCH, Where You will find all the Latest Shades and Styles; also Ginghams, Chambrey's Cambrics, Prints, Corsets, Table Linen, Towels, and everything found in a First-class Dry Goods House, at prices that are Lower than the Lowest.

BRACKETT'S BRANCH, - - Opposite Elm House,
NORWAY, MAINE.
C. E. & F. P. Brackett, Propr's.

TO THE LADIES!

Call at M. M. PHINNEY'S and see the New Spring Shades in

Ladies' Kid Gloves.

We have also opened another large assortment of

Ladies' and Children's Jerseys

In Plain and Braided.

Also a New Line of

Veilings, Corsets, Linen Collars, and a good line of

Dress Trimmings.

Please Call and Examine, at

M. M. PHINNEY'S,
NORWAY VILLAGE.

SPRING * STYLES!

Room Papers and Borders,

Window Shades and Fixtures!

LARGEST STOCK IN OXFORD CO.

Consisting of Room Papers in Browns, Buffs, Flats, Embossed Flats, Satins and Bronzes, with Borders to Match,

WINDOW SHADES! in all colors and prices. Hollands and Opaque Cloth, in all colors, by the yard, with Cord and Tassels, Drops, Rings, &c., to match. Spring Balances and Common Fixtures.

Window Shades Fitted and Hung at short notice, for which very moderate charges will be made and satisfaction guaranteed. Our facilities for fitting and hanging are unsurpassed.

We have our usual stock of Drugs, Patent Medicines, and all articles usually found in a First-class Drug Store.

S. L. CROCKETT, Registered Apothecary, Norway, Me.

CAR LOAD
—OF—
NICE
BARLEY & OATS,
FOR SEED PURPOSES,
JUST RECEIVED AT
Paris Flouring Mill.
April 17, 1885 16tf

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE!

A CARLOAD OF

Side-Bar Top Buggies just received, and can be examined at my Stable.

Also, one new style two seated CUTUNDER.

Also a large number of nice driving and good work horses constantly on hand. New and Second Hand Sleighs and Harness. Also Several Second Hand Carriages.

A. F. ANDREWS,
Norway, Me.

HAY FOR SALE! About two tons, best quality. Inquire at this office. 15w 17-2

Notice!

Whereas my wife, Nancy S. Powers has left my home without my consent or just cause. This is to forbid all persons from harboring or trusting her on my account, as I shall pay no debts of her contracting after this date.

J H POWERS

Witness, J N FICKETT
North Newry, April 6th, 1885 15-17*

Waterford Farmers' Supplies!

Cumberland & Stockbridge Fertilizers & Land Plaster.
Warrior Disc, Thomas Smoothing and Merrill's O. K. Harrows.
Wood & Iron frame Cultivators.
Level Land & Side Hill Plows.
Billings Improved Corn Planter.

Any Agricultural Implement furnished at short notice.

☞ A large stock of Rice's & Ferry's celebrated Flower and Vegetable Seeds. Also, Grass and Field Seeds.

Sherwin-Williams Co's. & Averill's prepared Paints, warranted to give satisfaction.

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots & Shoes, Tin & Hardware. Room Paper and Borders, all of which will be sold right. Bargains in Crockery. Molasses, Tea, Coffee, Paper and Borders, etc.

C. D. MORSE.

Waterford, Me., April 10, 1885. 15tf

O. K. SWIVEL PLOWS,
(New Pattern) Warranted a perfect level land Plow.

O. K. STEEL COLTER HARROWS,
and Harrow Blades at reduced prices for 1885. Best in the market for the money.

O. K. LEVEL LAND PLOWS,
Easy draft and the best balanced plow in the market.

HORSE HOES & CULTIVATORS,
Both front and wood frames, Manufactured and For Sale by

F. C. MERRILL,
So. Paris, Me.
☞ Agents wanted. 15-18

See Mason's show window and smile. Builder's furnishing and carpenter's tools are displayed in it in profusion. Pocket Knives are here sold for less money than elsewhere.

H. N. BOLSTER,

Market Square SOUTH PARIS, ME.,

Is Now Buying

POTATOES

FOR

SHIPPING!

FARMERS having good stock can now SELL FOR CASH, or store pay.

Please to call at his store and arrange to BRING THEM IN AT ONCE.

South Paris, April 1st, 1885. 14tf

WALL

PAPERS,

In all GRADES, at

N. Dayton Bolster's,

South Paris.

Shade Curtains

AND

FIXTURES,

Papers Trimmed FREE!

FOR SALE!

The Library of Rev. Ira G. Sprague. Please call and examine at

RICHARDS' JEWELRY STORE,
South Paris, Me. 14-17

HOUSE FOR SALE!

House and lot situated on Main Street will be sold at a bargain. Possession given at once. Apply to

E. H. BROWN.
Norway, Me.

J. A. BOLSTER & SON,

NORWAY, ME.

Tablets and Grave Stones

AND

Cemetary + Work!

Furnished at Short Notice. Also,

Caskets!

Burial Outfits & Undertaker's Wares.

Shop on Lynn Street, near Shoe Factory. Call and examine. Lowest cash prices will be given. 15tf

ARE YOU GOING TO PAINT?

We desire to call special attention to our RUBBER PAINT! During the last four years we have sold over 1000 GALLONS of this celebrated paint, giving the best of satisfaction; and we confidently recommend it as being the most durable and economical paint in the market. Send for Circulars and Samples. We have a large Stock of

Doors, Windows, Blinds, Mouldings, BRACKETS, STAIR-WORK ETC.,

which we will sell at BOTTOM PRICES. Do not make your window frames when you buy of us for 60c.; Door Frames 30c. & 40c. A good Assortment on hand.

S. P. MAXIM & SON,
South Paris, - - - - Maine.

LOST! A small, short legged Fox Hound, color black and white, answering to the name of Boss; a small spot of hair worn from one forward leg. When last seen some four weeks since, he was near Rye Field Bridge in Harrison. Whoever will return said dog or give information of him shall be suitably rewarded.

ORRINGTON H. STONE.

Otisfield, Apr. 8, 1885.

Baby Carriages,

Doll Carriages, Velocipedes, Children's Carts and wagons, Hoops, Balls, Bats, Hammocks, Croquet, Rocking-horses, Drums, Picnic Baskets, Bird-cages, Etc., at tf

S. L. Crockett's.

E. S. RUSSELL,
JEWELLER.

Special attention given to Repairing Fine Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Spectacles. Place of business,

J. CLARK'S, - - Norway Block,
Norway, Me. tf

WHEAT GERM MEAL!

Something New,

Something Nice.

Better than any other preparation of

WHEAT OR OAT

MEAL.

Try it. Only 15c. per Package.

FOR SALE AT

F. H. Noyes'

Grocery Store,

Norway, - - - - Maine.

Norway, April 1st, 1885.

Just Received!

Another Lot of

NEW

Carpetings,

CONSISTING OF

All Wool,

Cotton and Wool, Hemp,

REMNANTS OF TAPESTRY,

Straw Matting and Oil Cloths.

Also, Rugs, Mats, Etc.

All of which will be sold at the

BREAK DOWN PRICES!

E. W. HOWE.

STATEMENT.

UNITED STATES BRANCH

City of London Fire Ins. Co. of London, Eng. (Limited.)

Dec. 31, 1884.

U. S. Bonds, 3 and 4 per cent. market value	$816,007 50
Cash in Bank, hands of Trustees, and Boston office	11,620 81
Premiums in course of collection	66,833 26
Due from other Companies for Reinsurance on losses already paid	490 24
	$715,511 11
LIABILITIES.	
Unpaid Losses	$61,

POETRY.

[Written for the Advertiser]

Lines

Composed on the death of Belinda A. Leavitt.

As we stood beside our loved one,
Watching close her failing breath,
Knowing well that death was pushing
Through the river we call death.

Waiting for some little token,
One more word, or just a smile,
Praying, though our hearts were being
Crushed and broken all the while.

Our prayers we trust were answered,
For once more her eyes unclose,
And a loving look she gave us,
Ere she sought her long repose.

Precious words our darling left us,
When she knew that she must die;
Though so young yet she was ready,
With a smile to say, "good bye."

"Angels wait to bear me over,
To the mansions of the blest.
I am going home to heaven,
And I soon shall be at rest.

Loving father, sisters, brothers,
When you're weeping at my grave,
Look to Jesus whom I trusted,
For his name is strong to save."

Dearest Linda where you're sleeping,
We'll plant flowers on your grave,
Till we join the throng triumphant,
In a brighter home than one.

Where pain and death cannot enter.
Where parting is known no more.
For all will be joy and gladness
On that bright celestial shore.

Easter Lilies.

BY MRS. L. O. JEWELL.

"And did He rise?" the anthem rang,
And an answer came to my soul,
As from the chancel to aisle and nave
A heavenly fragrance stole:
As the lily bells at the minister's side
Nodded in answering grace,
I saw each waxen chalice held
A dream of my Saviour's face.

"Yes," He arose," they seemed to say,
As their heads were meekly bowed—
"Yes, He arose, our Lord and Lord
To Heaven in a cloud."
Oh, rare the lilies, rare and sweet,
Without one cruel thorn;
A fitting text at the minister's side,
This blessed Easter morn.

Called Back,

—BY—

HUGH CONWAY.

CHAPTER I.

IN DARKNESS AND IN DANGER.

I have a reason for writing this tale, or it would not become public property.

Once, in a moment of confidence, I made a friend acquainted with some curious circumstances connected with one period of my life. I believe I asked him to hold his tongue about them—he says not. Any way, he told another friend, with embellishments I suspect; this friend told others, and so it came out. What the tale grew to at last I shall probably never learn; but since I was weak enough to trust my private affairs to another I have been looked upon by my neighbors as a man with a history—one who has a romance hidden away beneath an outwardly prosaic life.

For myself I should not trouble about this. I believe I laughed at the garbled versions of my story set floating about by my own indiscretion. It would matter little to me that one good friend has an idea that I was once a Communist and a member of the Mafia, or that a secret society—that mother has heard that I have been tried on a capital charge—that another knows I was at one time a Roman Catholic, on whose behalf a special miracle was performed. It was done in the world and young. I dare say I should take no steps to still these idle rumors. Indeed, very young men feel flattered by being made objects of curiosity and speculation.

But I am not very young, nor am I alone. There is one who is dearer to me than life itself. One from whose heart, I am glad to say, every shadow left by the past is rapidly fading—one who only wishes to live her true sweet life without mystery or concealment—who wishes to be thought neither better nor worse than she really is. It is she who shrinks from the strange and absurd reports which are flying about as to our antecedents—she who is vexed by those leading questions sometimes asked by inquisitive friends; and it is for her sake that I look up old journals, call back old memories of by-gone grief, and tell every one, who cares to read, all he can possibly wish to know, and it may be, more than he has a right to know, of our lives. This done, my lips are sealed forever on the subject. My tale is here—let the inquisitive take his answer from it, not from me.

Perhaps, after all, I write this for my own sake as well. I also hate mysteries. One mystery which I have never been able to determine may have given me a dislike to every thing which will not admit of an easy explanation.

To begin, I must go back more years than I care to enumerate; although I could, if necessary, fix the exact day and hour. I was young, just past twenty-five. I was rich, having when I came of age succeeded to an income of about two thousand a year, sufficient which, being drawn from the funds, I was able to live without responsibilities or anxiety to the stability and endurance. Although since my twenty-first birthday I had been my own master, and had no extravagant follies to weigh me down, no debts to hamper me. I was without bodily ache or pain; yet I turned again and again on my pillow and said that my life for the future would be little more than a curse to me.

Had death just robbed me of one who was dear to me? No; the only ones I had ever loved, my father and mother, had died years ago. Were my anxiety those peculiar to an unhappy lover? No; my eyes had not yet looked with passion into a woman's eyes—and now would never do so. Neither Death nor Love made my lot seem the most miserable in the world.

I was young, rich, free as the wind to follow my own devices. I could leave England to-morrow and visit the most beautiful places on the earth; those places I had longed and determined to see. Now, I knew I should never see them, and I groaned in anguish at the thought.

My limbs were strong. I could bear fatigue and exposure. I could hold my own with the best walkers and the swiftest runners. The chase, the sport, the trial of endurance had never been too long or too arduous for me—I passed my left hand through my right arm and felt the muscles firm as of old. Yet I was as helpless as Samson in his captivity.

For, even as Samson, I was blind!

Blind! Who but the victim can even faintly comprehend the significance of that word? Who can *read* this and gauge the depth of my anguish as I turned and turned on my pillow and thought of the fifty years of darkness which might be mine—a thought which made me wish that when I fell asleep it might be to wake no more?

Blind! After hovering around me for years the demon of darkness had at last laid his hand upon me. After letting me, for a while, almost cheat myself into security, he had swept down upon me, folding me in his sable wings and blighted my life. Fair forms, sweet sights, bright colors, gay scenes mine no more! He claimed them all, leaving me darkness, darkness, ever darkness! Far better to die, but, it may be, wake in a new world of light—"better." I cried in my despair, "better even the dull red glare of Hades than the darkness of the world!"

This last gloomy thought of mine shows the state of mind to which I was reduced.

The truth is that, in spite of hope held out to me, I had resolved to be hopeless. For years I had felt that my lot was lying in wait for me. Often when gazing on some beautiful object, some fair scene, the right to enjoy which made one fully appreciate the gift of sight, a whisper seemed to reach my ear—"Some day I will strike again, then it will be all over." I tried to laugh at my fears, but could not quite get rid of the presentiment of evil. My enemy had struck once—why not again?

Well I can remember his first appearance—his first attack. I remember a light-hearted school-boy so engrossed in sport and study that he scarcely noticed how strangely dim the sight of one eye was getting, or the curious change which was taking place in its appearance. I remember the boy's father taking him to London, to a large dull-looking house in a quite dull street. I remember our waiting in a room in which were several other people; most of whom had shades or bandages over their eyes. Such a doleful gathering it was that I felt much relieved when we were conducted to another room in which sat a kind pleasant-spoken man, called by my father Mr. Jay. "This eminent man, after applying something which I know now was belladonna to my eyes, and which had the effect for a short time of wonderfully improving my sight, peered into my eyes by the aid of strong lenses and mirrors—I remember at the time wishing that some of those lenses were mine—what splendid burning glasses they would make! Then he placed me with my back to the window and held a lighted candle before my face. All these proceedings seemed so funny that I was half inclined to laugh. My father's grave anxious face alone restrained me from so doing. As soon as Mr. Jay had finished his researches he turned to my father—

"Hold the candle as I held it. Let it shine into the right eye first. Now, Mr. Vaughan, what do you see? How many candles, I mean?"

"Three—the one in the centre small and bright, but upside down."

"Yes; now try the other eye. How many there?"

My father looked long and carefully.

"I can only see one," he said, "the large one."

"This is called the catoptric test, an old-fashioned but infallible test, now almost superseded. The boy is suffering from lenticular cataract."

This terribly sounding name took away all my wish to laugh. I glanced at my father and was surprised to notice his face wearing an expression of relief.

"Think may be cured by an operation," he said.

"Certainly; but in my judgment it is a not well to meddle, so long as the eye remains unaffected."

"Is there danger?"

"There is always danger of the disease appearing in the sound eye; but, of course, it may not happen. Come to me at the first sign of such a thing. Good morning."

The great specialist bowed us out, and I returned to my school life, troubling little about the matter, as it caused me no pain, and, although in less than a twelve-month the sight of one eye was completely obscured, I could see well enough for every purpose with the remaining one.

But I remembered every word of that diagnosis, although it was years before I recognized the importance of it. It was only when compelled by an accident to wear for some days a bandage over my eye that I realized the danger in which I stood, and from that moment felt to it a merciless foe was ever waiting his time.

And now the time had come. In the first flush of my manhood, with all that one could wish for at my command, the foe had struck again.

He came upon me swiftly—far more swiftly than is his custom in such cases; yet it was long before I could believe the worst—long before I would confess to myself that my failing sight and the increasing fogginess of everything I looked at were due to more than a temporary weakness. I was hundreds of miles from home, in a country where travelling is slow. A friend being with me, I had no wish to make myself a nuisance by cutting our expedition short. So I said nothing for weeks, although at the end of each week my heart sank at the fresh and fearful advances made by the foe. At last, being unable to bear it or in fact conceal it longer, I made known my condition to my comrade. We turned our faces homewards, and by the time London was reached and the long journey at an end, everything to me was blurred, dim and obscured. I could just see, that was all!

I flew to the eminent oculist's. He was out of town. Had been ill, even at the point of death. He would not be back for two months, nor would he see any patient until his health was restored.

I had pinned my faith upon this man. No doubt there were as skilled oculists in London, Paris, or other capitals; but it was my fancy that, if I was to be saved, I could only be saved by Mr. Jay. Dying men are allowed their whims; even the felon about to be hanged can choose his own breakfast, so I had an undoubted right to choose my own surgeon. I resolved to wait in darkness until Mr. Jay returned to his duties.

I was foolish. I had better have trusted myself in other clever hands. Before a month was over I had lost all hope, and at the end of six weeks I was almost distracted. Blind, blind, blind! I should be blind forever! So entirely had I lost heart that I began to think I would not have the operation performed at all. Why fly against fate? For the rest of my life I was doomed for darkness. The subtlest skill, the most delicate hand, the most modern appliances would never restore the light I have lost, for me the world was at an end.

Now that you know the cause, can you not imagine me, after weeks of darkness, broken in spirit, and, as I lay sleepless that night, almost wishing that the alternative refused by Job—to curse God and die—were mine? If you are unable to realize my condition, read the above to any one who has lost his sight. He will tell you what his feelings were when the calamity first came upon him. He will understand the depths of my woe!

I was not alone in my trouble. Like Job, I had comforters; but, unlike Elephaz and Company, they were good-hearted fellows who spoke with cheerful conviction as to the certainty of my recovery. I was not so grateful for those visits as I should have been. I hated the thought of any one seeing me in my helpless condition. Day by day my frame of mind grew more and more desponding and morbid.

My best friend of all was a humble one: Priscilla Drew, an old and trusted servant of my mother's. She had known me from early childhood. When I returned to England I could not bear the thought of trusting my helpless self entirely to a stranger's care, so I wrote to her and begged her to come to me. I could at least groan and lament before her without feeling shame. She came, wept over me for a while, and then, like a sensible woman, bestirred herself to do all she could to mitigate the hardships of my lot. She found comfortable lodgings, installed her trusty housekeeper therein, and day and night was ever at my back and call. Even now, as I lay awake and tossing in mental anguish, she was sleeping on an extemporized bed just outside the folding doors, which opened from my bed-room to the sitting-room.

It was a stifling night in August. The sluggish air which crept in through the open window made little perceptible difference in the temperature of my room. Everything seemed still, hot and dark. The only sound I could hear was the regular breathing of the sleeper behind the door, which she had left an inch or two ajar in order that she might catch my faintest call. I had gone early to bed. What had I to wait for now? It was sleep and sleep alone which brought forgetfulness, but to-night sleep refused to come to me. I struck my repeater—had bought one in order that I might, at least, know the time. The little bell told me it was just past one o'clock. Craving for sleep I sighed and sank back upon my pillow.

Presently a fierce longing to be out of doors came over me. It was night—very few people would be about. There was a broad pavement in front of the row of houses in which I lodged. Up and down this I might walk in perfect safety. Even if I only sat on the door step it would be better than lying in this close hot room, tossing from side to side, unable to sleep.

The desire took such full possession of me that I was on the point of calling old Priscilla and making her aware of it; but knowing she was sleeping soundly, I hesitated. I had been unusually restless, cross and exacting during the day, and my old nurse—heaven reward her!—was serving me for love, not for money. Why should I disturb her? Let me begin to learn to help myself like others in my wretched plight. I had already acquired this much, to dress without assistance. If I could how do this and leave the room unheard, I felt sure I could grope my way to the front door, let myself out, and, whenever I chose, return with the aid of the latch-key. The thought of even a temporary independence was attractive, and my spirits rose as I resolved to make the attempt.

I crept softly from my bed, and slowly, but easily dressed myself, hearing all the while the sleeper's regular breathing. Then, cautious as a thief, I stole to the door which led from my bed-room to the landing. I opened it without noise and stood on the thick carpet outside, smiling as I thought of the sleeper's dismay if she awoke and discovered my absence. I closed the door, then, guiding myself by the balustrade, passed lightly down the stairs and reached the street door without accident.

There were other lodgers in the house, among them young men who came in at all hours, so, the door being always left on the latch, I had no bolts to contend with. In a moment I was on the door-step, with the door behind me closed.

I stood for a long time irresolute, almost trembling at my temerity. This was the first time I had ventured beyond the house without a guiding hand to trust to. Yet I knew there was nothing to fear. The pavement was broad, I could walk up and down without let or hindrance, guiding myself, after the manner of other blind persons, by tapping my tapping my stick against the curbstone or the railings. Still I must take a few precautions to enable me to ascertain my latitude and longitude at will.

I came down the four steps which led from the front door, turned myself to the right, and, by aid of the line of railings set my face towards the end of the street.

Then I began to walk and count my steps, sixty-two of which brought my right foot on to a road, which told me that I had reached my limit. I turned, counted back the sixty-two paces, and then sixty-five more in the same direction before I again found myself off the pavement. My calculations were verified by my knowing that my house was very nearly in the centre of the row. I was now quite at my ease; I had determined the length of my tether; I could walk up and down the deserted street, yet, at any time I wished to do so, could by counting from either end, arrest my steps in front of my abode.

So, mightily proud of my success, for a while I went up and down—up and down. I heard one or two cabs pass me, and also one or two persons afoot. As these latter seemed to pay no attention to me, I felt glad to think that my appearance and gait were not such as to attract notice. Most men like to conceal their infirmities.

This night excursion did me a great deal of good. Perhaps it was finding that I was not altogether so helpless and dependent that changed in a few minutes my eye that I realized the danger in which I stood, and from that moment felt to it a merciless foe was ever waiting his time.

And now the time had come. In the first flush of my manhood, with all that one could wish for at my command, the foe had struck again.

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Somehow blind as I was, the place seemed unfamiliar to me. The balustrade I was touching did not seem the same. The very texture of the carpet under my feet seemed different. Could it be possible that I had entered the wrong house? The are plenty of instances on record of a key having opened a strange lock. Could I, through such a circumstance, have strayed into a neighbors house? I paused; the perspiration rising on my brow as I thought of the awkward situation in which I would be placed if it were so. For a moment I resolved to retrace my steps and try the next house; but I could not be quite sure I was wrong. Then I remembered that in my own house a bracket, with a plaster figure upon it, hung near the top of the stairs. I knew the exact place, having been cautioned many times to keep my head from knocking against it. I could settle all my doubts by going on and feeling for this land-mark; so on I went.

I ran my fingers softly along the wall, but no bracket could I find. My hand touched the lintel of a door instead. Then I knew, for certain, I was in the wrong house. The only thing to be done was to creep out as quietly as I had entered and try my luck next door.

As I turned to grope my way back I heard the murmur of voices—late as it was, there were people talking in the room, the door of which my fingers had so lightly touched.

I could not distinguish words, but I was sure the voices were those of men. I stood irresolute. Would it not be better to knock at the door and throw myself upon the mercy of the inmates of the room? I could apologize and explain. My blindness would account for the mistake. Some one would, no doubt, be kind enough to put me on my right road home. Yes, this was the best thing to do. I could not go on creeping into strange houses like a midnight thief. Perhaps each house in the row had an equally common lock, and my key might open all. If so the end would be that some alarmed householder would put a bullet into me before I had time to assert my innocence.

Just as I raised my fingers to tap at the door I heard another voice—a woman's voice. It seemed to come from the back room and was singing to an accompaniment played softly on a piano. I paused and listened—

I have been so occupied with complaining of the hardships of my lot, I have not told you I had one solace to my misery; that merciful gift, so often bestowed on the blind, music. Had it not been for this, I believe those weeks of darkness and uncertainty would have driven me mad. Had it not been that I could pass many weary hours away playing to myself, that I could be taken to concerts and hear them play and sing, my days would have been unbearable, and I shudder to think of what old I might have called in to render them less burdensome.

I waited and listened to the song. It was taken from an opera recently produced on the Continent, an opera not yet popularly known in England, and the song was one that few amateurs would dare to attempt. The singer, whoever it might be, sang it softly and under her voice, as though fearing to throw it out with full force. The intensee of the hour can easily account for this restraint. Nevertheless, and one capable of judging must have known he was listening to no ordinary singer. It was easy to recognize the trained skill and dramatic power, and imagine what, under favorable circumstances, that voice might accomplish. I was enchanted. My idea was that I had stumbled on a nest of professionals—people whose duties ended late, and that to enjoy any evening at all, night must be greatly encroached upon. All the better for me! Bohemians themselves, I imagined no unusual intrusion might not frighten them out of their wits.

The singer had now commenced the second verse. I placed my ear close to the door to catch every note. I was curious to hear what she would make of the effective but trying finale, when—oh, horrible contrast to the soft sweet liquid music of subdued work: of passionate love!—I heard a gasp, a spasmodic fearful gasp, that could convey but one meaning. I heard it succeeded by a low deep groan, which terminated in a gurgling sound which froze my blood. I heard the music stop suddenly, and the cry, the piercing cry of a woman ring out like a frightful change from melody to discord, and then I heard a dull heavy thud on the floor!

[To be Conclude.]

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NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

Be it known that Amos G. Bean of Albany, in the County of Oxford and the State of Maine, by his deed of mortgage, dated the eleventh day of November in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-two, and recorded in the Oxford Registry of Deeds, Book 197, Page 323, convey to me, the undersigned, in mortgage, a certain parcel of real estate situated in the town of Albany, in the county of Oxford, and described as follows: "Three certain parcels of land lying in the town of Albany and county of Oxford, it being same land that was conveyed by deed from W. E. and Margaret N. Laycock to W. T. Edwards, dated May 5th, 1867, recorded with the Oxford Records, Book 150, Page 257, and is the same land conveyed to me by deed from said Wyatt T. Edwards, bearing even date with this." And the conditions of said mortgage have been broken; I, the undersigned, by reason thereof claim a foreclosure.

WYATT T. EDWARDS.

Dated this 28th day of March, A. D. 1885.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

Whereas, Henry S. Baker of Stoneham, in the county of Oxford, in the State of Maine, by his mortgage deed dated June 16th, A. D. 1874, and recorded in the Oxford Western District Registry of Deeds, Book 35, Page 527, conveyed to me Wm. C. Pearce of Norway, in said county and State, a certain parcel of real estate, situated in Stoneham aforesaid, described as follows, to wit: being the one only half of lot numbered four in the first Division and fifth range of lots in said Stoneham; and whereas, said Wm. C. Pearce is dead, and Henry Upton and Wm. S. Pierce, Executors of the last will and testament of said Wm. C. Pearce, on the twenty-seventh day of March, 1885, by their assignment by them signed under seal, assigned, transferred and set over to me said mortgage, the debt thereby secured, and the interest described; and whereas, the conditions of said mortgage has been broken, now therefore, by reason of the breach of the condition thereof, I claim a foreclosure of said mortgage.

JAMES L. PARKER.

By Bearce & Stearns, Attys.

Norway, March 23, 1885. 14-18

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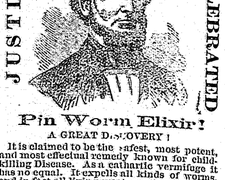

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